Cambria Freeman.

J. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1878. NUMBER 3.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

From the 24th day of January, 1877, to the 23d day of January, 1878.

J. Freidhoff, Esq., Treasurer,

DR.

Amount in Treasurer's hands at last settlement	$11,224.09
Am't of Duplicate for the year 1877	44,004.27
" " Registry " " "	204 68
" received on Seated Lands	241 92
" " " Unseated Lands	1,426.32
Am't received from miscellaneous sources	1,075.27
	$58,426.55

CR.

Bounty amount paid—		
Auditors, County	$ 300.00	
Auditors, State	90.00	
Wolves	681.39	
Wolf and Bounty	29.98	
Bridge, Road and Township Views	1,008.50	
Boarding Prisoners	3,323.45	
" Jurors	15.00	
Constables	1,337.54	
Criminal Prosecutions	2,848 44	
Court Crier and Tipstaff	420.00	
Court House	219.90	
County Commissioners	1,280.00	
Commissioners' Clerk	600.00	
" Counsel	280.00	
Costs	117.19	
District Attorney	554.00	
Elections	2,095.62	
Express Freight	7.49	
Fuel, Scales, &c.	372 80	
Jail	320 16	
Insurance	29 50	
Interest on Jail Bonds	130.00	
Inquisitions	58.22	
Jury Commissioners	132 79	
Jurors Grand	868.75	
" Traverse	4,351.78	
Lunatics	600.94	
Miscellaneous	109.21	
Prothonotary	143.45	
Court House	10,814.24	
Postage	14.33	
Printing	19.50	
"	425.00	
Poor Directors	508.33	
Records	121.87	
Reform School	600.66	
Refunding	121.11	
Registry	430.73	
Redemption Jail Bonds	800.00	
Sheriff	427.68	
Schools	1,911.97	
Stenographer	571.80	
State Tax	2,181.08	
Supervisors	858.94	
Western Penitentiary	705.24	
By amount of—		
Abatement to Taxpayers	1,547.65	
Collections to Constables	1,717.34	
Taxes remaining in hands of Constables for 1877	3,642.06	
Treasurer's commission on $49,67.82	2,178.82—	50 521 28
Balance in Treasurer's hands		$ 7,905.27

AMOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES

for 1877 and previous years:

1873. Wm. Lloyd, Croyle Twp	$	3.96
1873. Daniel Burthold, Woodvale Bor		45 68
1874. Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp		7.71
1875. Alex. Geoghnour, E. Conem'h Bor.		43.80
1875. E. Lutz, 5th Ward, Johnstown		35.41
1875. Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp		91.54
1875. A. J. Stoltz, Carrolltown Bor		28.19
1875. M. Quinn, 1st and 2d Wards, Conemaugh Bor		310 47
1875. Joseph Adams, Croyle Twp		148.45
1875. Bernard Wise, Gallitzin Twp		27.66
1875. M. McNamara, 3d Ward, Johnst'n		209.09
1875. Hugh McMonagle, Prospect Bor		16 88
1875. C. T. Wolf, Summerhill Twp		70 72
1875. Jos. Byrne, Susquehanna Twp		52.00
1875. Thomas P. Durbin, Barr Twp		100.20
1875. Aug. Eckenrode, Allegheny Twp		208 32
1875. George Krug, Barr Twp		23.88
1875. Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp		291 14
1875. Charles Dunlap, Carroll Twp		31.72
1875. And. Graham, Ghost Spring Bor		22.00
1877. Duplicate remaining in Treasurer's hands, 1st Ward, Conem'h Bor		202.68
1877. Jos. Daly, 2d Ward, " "		320.21
1877. John Wherley, West Ward, Ebensburg Bor		161 24
1877. P. R. Smith, Croyle Twp		222.06
1877. John W. Jones, 2d Ward, Johnst'n		86.44
1877. John. Horner, 4th Ward, "		113.85
1877. Alex. Raymond, 5th Ward, "		33.83
1877. Alex. Raymond, 6th Ward, "		38 70
1877. T. R. Davis, Jackson Twp		119.76
1877. Jno. McAnulty, Susquehanna Twp		9 87
1877. P. B. Smith, Munster Twp		1.05
1877. — McGee, Prospect Bor		136 37
1877. J. F. Skelly, Summerhill Twp		146 99
1877. John Gillespie, Summitville Bor		23 42
1877. Jacob Stutzman, Taylor Twp		246 83
1877. J. W. Gray, White Twp		1,089.08
1877. Geo. W. Pringle, Wilmore Bor		14 84
		$4,885.28

AMOUNTS DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY

on Judgments:

Nicholas Allas	$ 84.45
William Lloyd et al	26.03
John Crouse	112.99
Benjamin Fegart	179.30
William Tidey	54 48
William Linton	135.85
Samuel Kelly et al	11 41
Michael Kirsch	165.50
Joseph Craver	311 63
Geo. L. Bowser	337.36
J. W. Gray	1,139.00
John F. Cooney	220.40
Charles Johnston et al	142.62
J. L. Martin	56.00
William Dickson	147.88
William McClelland	131.10
William Condron et al	55.99
Jacob Gates and Geo. Gates	153 71
	$4,095.68

ASSETS.

Amount due from Judgments	$	4,095.68
" " Constables for 1877		4,885.28
And previous years		7,605.32
Bal. in Treasurers' hands		$16,586.28

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders	$ 302.00	
" Bonds	2,800.00	
Due District from Road and School	303.34—3,405 33	
Balance in favor of County		$13,180.95

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICT ON ROAD

and School Tax:

	Road.	School.
Barr Township	$ 35.47	$ 27.45
Blacklick Township	104.02	115 90
Chest Township		52.90
Gallitzin Township	9.50	9.03
Jackson Township	56.88	87.36
Taylor Township	1.14	1.14
Washington Township	14.51	18.21
White Township		78.83

GIVEN under our hands at the Commissioners' Office, in Ebensburg, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1878.

JAMES A. PORTER,
JOHN B. ROSS,
F. P. McCORMICK,
Auditors.

GIVEN under our hands at Ebensburg, January 24th, 1878.

JOSUE D. PARRISH,
REES S. LLOYD,
JOHN CAMPBELL,
Com'rs.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the receipts and expenditures of the said county from the 24th day of January, 1877, to the 24th day of January, 1878, and do find them to be as stated, as also the foregoing statements of liabilities and assets of said county.

JAMES A. PORTER,
JOHN B. ROSS,
F. P. McCORMICK,
Auditors.

Ebensburg, Feb. 1, 1878.-3t.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building. Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to with fidelity, and collections a specialty. [18-14.-ly.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business entrusted to his profession.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL STATEMENT

of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county for the year ending Jan. 14th, 1878:

Am't of property insured Jan. 8th, 1877	$1,148,315.30	
Am't of property insured during the year	$19,414.88—$1,466,989.68	
Deduct amount expired during the year	178,880.65	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	88,988.90—$ 217,813.55	
Am't of property insured Jan. 14, 1878		$1,248,615.98
Am't of premium notes in force Jan. 8th, 1877	$116,550.62	
Am't of premium notes taken during year	31,629.40—$ 148,180.02	
Deduct am't expired during year	19,398 34	
Deduct am't surrendered and canceled	4,656.95—	24,055.30
Am't of premium notes in force January 14th, 1878		$124,124.72
No. of Policies issued during the year		2.3
" " " in force Jan. 14th, 1878		1,491

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Am't on hand at last settlement	$ 380.71
Cash for new insurance	1 262.29
Cash on judgment note	1,120.31
Interest received	103.62
Am't Assessment No. 5	4,091.80—$6,678.56

EXPENDITURES.

Losses to Lawrence Murphy	$ 10 00
" " Geo. Huntley	853.90
" " N. S. George	9 70
" " John Crouse	80.00
" " Jacob Hoover	210.00
" " John T. Hughes	1,187.50
" " J. H. Congan	800 00
" " John Phillips	3.00 00
" " Dr. J. C. Wilson	55 00
Commission on assessment	203 07
Secretary's fees	136.50
Treasurer's salary	50 00
Rent	40 00
Agents' commission	201.75
Premiums returned for Policies canceled	57.66
Printing, postage, stationery, etc	76 51
Filing charter	26 00
Compensation of Ex. Committee	85.00
Expenses adjusting losses	26.00—$3,810.70
Balance on hand and in Bank	$3,067.82

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY.

Premium notes in force Jan. 14, 1878	$124,124.72
Balance on hand and in Bank	3,067.82
Am't Assessment No. 6 in hands assessed	802.21
	$128,084.75

Jan. 26, 1878, the foregoing account audited, found correct and approved.

GEO. HUNTLEY,
E. ROBERTS,
GEO. M. READE,
Ex. Com.

Feb 1, 1878.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—On WEDNESDAY, FEB'Y 20, 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I will offer for sale at public vendue, all that certain homestead or piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Peter Hoover and heirs of John Bennett, on the east by lands of Michael Noon, on the south by lands of John Murray and Adam Schettle, and on the west by lands of Adam Schettle, containing **160 Acres and 87 Perches**, more or less, about 100 Acres cleared, balance in timber, having thereon erected a two-story LOG HOUSE, with good cellar, a LOG BANK BARN, with sheds all around, and other outbuildings. There is an excellent spring of living water near the door, and a good orchard of apple and peach trees in full bearing on the premises, the same being the real estate of which Michael Murray, late of said township, died seized.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash on delivery of deed, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JAMES C. MURRAY,
Surviving Executor, &c.

Ebensburg, Pa., Jan. 23, 1878-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—At the above time and place I will also offer at public sale a large lot of personal property, consisting of 3 head Horses, 1 Milch Cow, 2 head Young Cattle, 10 head Sheep, 3 Shoats, Wagon, Cart, Sleds, Plows, Harrow, Harness, Windmill, Threshing Machine; Oats, Corn and Potatoes by the bushel, Hay by the ton, Straw by the load, and a general variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture, consisting of Bedsteads, Bedding, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, &c., &c., the terms for which will be made known at time of sale and will be liberal.

JAMES C. MURRAY,
Adm'r of Mrs. Mary Murray, dec'd.

ARGUMENT LIST.—Causes set down for consideration at an Argument Court to be held at Ebensburg, on Tuesday, Feb. 12th, 1878:

Anstadt's use vs. Hochstein; Cambria Iron Co. vs. Porter et al; Barnes vs. McCloskeys; Sense vs. Geddy & Co.; Burns vs. Hollis & Urban; Beers vs. Urban; Haug vs. Kirkpatrick, Finney, Williams & Co.'s use vs. Mellon et al; Burns vs. Younken et al; People's Fire Ins. Co. of Pa. vs. Crawford; Gillespie's use vs. Fulmer; Tierney vs. Devine; Tierney & Sullivan vs. Same; Strayer's use vs. Zimmerman; McFadden's use vs. McAleer; Harlan's use vs. Dougherty; Schroth's use vs. Driskel; Durbin vs. Sprout & Hawks; Freidhoff vs. Wolf et al; Fegart vs. McCuey; Brewster vs. Lee & Thomas vs. Kurtz; Denk vs. Wentz; Collins, Johnston & Co. vs. Wills; Michaels vs. Mullollen; Miller's use vs. McGlade et al; Commonwealth vs. Supervisors of Croyle Twp; Winslow vs. Matthews et al; Bowman et al vs. Holmes et al; Commonwealth vs. Goo & Varner; Sheriff's Deed vs. Smith & Robinson, Same vs. Samuel Reed; Same vs. Joseph Miller. Order to vacate and supply part of a public road from Chest Springs to Elder's mill, in Chest township. Order to view a road from Glass' school house to Brady's blacksmith shop, in Munster township. F. P. DONNELL, Prothy's.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 29, 1878.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1¼ miles from East Tyrone, containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3¼ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address

WM. DECKER.
Nov. 28, 1877.-1y. Box 869, Altoona.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale at a great bargain her **FARM of 50 ACRES**, with allowance, in Adams township, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, 18x25, large BANK BARN, and the usual outbuildings. There is an excellent young orchard of apple, cherry and peach trees, with plenty of good water on the premises. The FARM is in an excellent state of cultivation and will be sold very cheap and on the most liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address

MRS. LEAH FLENNER,
Jan. 25, 1877.-2m.* South Fork P. O.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARY MURRAY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Mary Murray, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. C. MURRAY, Administrator.
Cambria Twp., Jan. 18, 1878.-6t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Whereas Paul Ellwanger and Regina Ellwanger, his wife, of the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, have made an assignment to me of their real and personal estate for the benefit of their creditors, those indebted to said Paul and Regina Ellwanger are requested to make payment, and those having claims against them will present them to me for settlement.

JACOB YEAGLEY, Assignee, &c.
Carrolltown, Jan. 4, 1878.-3t.

GOD PITY THE POOR.

BY MARY A. FORD.

The wild, rushing wings of the tempest are sweeping
The frost-fettered land like a spirit of wrath;
His fierce, icy breath with keen arrows is piercing
The breast of the wand'rers who stand in his path;
The earth in a trance lies enshrouded in silence.
The storm king knocks loudly at window and door;
The prayer of the pitiful fervently rises—
God shelter the homeless and pity the poor!

God pity the poor who are wearily sitting
By desolate hearth-stones, cold, cheerless and bare,
From which the last ember's pale flicker has faded,
Like hope dying out in the midst of despair;
Who look on the wide world and see it a desert
Where ripple no waters, no green branches wave,
Who see in the future as dark as the present
No rest but the death-bed, no home but the grave.

God pity the poor when the eddying snow-drifts
Are whirled by the wrath of the winter wind by,
Like showers of leaves from the pallid star-lillies
That float in the depths of the blue lake on high;
For though they are draping the broad earth in beauty,
And veiling some flaw in each gossamer fold,
That beauty is naught to the mother whose children
Are crouching around her in hunger and cold.

God pity the poor, for the wealthy are often
As hard as the winter, and cold as its snow;
While fortune makes sunshine and summer around them,
They care not for others nor think of their woe;
Or, if from their plenty a trifle be given,
So doubtingly, grudgingly, often 'tis doled,
That to the receiver their "charity" seemeth
More painful than hunger, more bitter than cold.

God pity the poor! for though all men are brothers,
Though all say "*Our* Father," not *mine*, when they pray,
The proud ones of earth turn aside from the lowly,
As if they were fashioned of different clay;
They see not in those who in meekness and patience
Toil, poverty, pain, without murmur endure,
The image of Him whose first couch was a manger,
Who chose for our sakes to be homeless and poor.

God pity the poor! give them courage and patience
These trials, temptations and troubles to brave,
And pity the wealthy whose idol is Fortune,
For gold can not gladden the gloom of the grave;
And as this brief life, whether painful or pleasant,
To one that is endless but opens the door,
The heart sighs while thinking on palace and hovel,
God pity the wealthy as well as the poor.

THE DEVIL'S RACE COURSE.

BY GEORGE CARY EGGLESON.

One twenty dollar note is not a fortune, and I think that nobody will contend that it constitutes any adequate provision for a growing family. But it was literally all I had, of money or money's worth in the world, when I undertook to canvass a considerable part of the State of Mississippi in the interest of a life insurance company. I need not explain how it came about that I was out of employment and so nearly out of money, with a family on my hands. It is enough that it was so, and that, for the time being, nothing better than life insurance canvassing was open to me. I knew myself unfit for the business, and the business wholly unfit for me. I had no particular gifts as a bore, and no special aspirations in that direction. But the president was convinced that I could accomplish a good deal for the company, and something for myself, and the singleness of my bank note impelling me thereto, I determined to try the experiment. The president wore rose-tinted eye-glasses, and assured me that I would make what I deemed a comfortable little fortune the first year. I didn't believe him, of course, but I meant to make enough, if possible, to pay my own and my family's expenses.

I bought a magnificent horse (on credit of course), a horse I knew and trusted, clean limbed, active, and strong. I mounted him, I scoured the country in search of people not yet insured, who were able to insure, and not yet violently hostile to life insurance and its advocates. I found one such now and then, and by dint of preaching the likelihood of death with a degree of earnestness and perseverence, which, properly directed, would have made a grand revivalist of me, I managed to write eight or ten applications within a month or two, and received an encouraging letter from the president as a consequence.

I was working under a general agent who canvassed a good deal on his own account. On work done by us he received a commission of five per cent., we got twenty. On policies taken by himself he got both commissions, and I was not long in discovering that Major N——, my general agent, was close following me in my work. In one case I had made an arrangements with an elderly man to insure his own, his wife's and his two daughters' lives for a a considerable amount, as soon as he could get some cotton he had to market. I was peremptorily forbidden by Major N—— to give credit in any case, and was requested to sign a certificate with each application, stating, upon my honor as a gentleman, that I believed, after due inquiry, that the applicant was able and ready to take and pay for the policy as it should be issued. I prepared the application in this case, therefore, with the understanding that I should not forward them until the old gentleman should inform me of his ability to pay the premiums.

Naturally I was elated with my success, as these four policies would bring me a sum larger than all my earnings at the business had been up to that time, and meeting Major N——. I told him of my good luck, showing him the applications. He told me in return that he had a plan on foot with which, of course, I must feel myself in some sense bound not to interfere. There was a portion of the swamp country down on the Yazoo, Tallahatchie, and Yallabusha rivers, in which nearly all the people are wealthy, and into this country no life insurance agent had ever penetrated. This section of the country, as I knew, was wholly cut off from the outside world by impassible swamps, during nine or ten months of the year. In July it would be practicable to attempt a canvass tour there, and I intended going at that time, as the people living there were chiefly old friends of my family, though I had never met any of them. Major N—— coolly warned me off, however, with the remark:

"Between gentlemen working together in the relation we bear to each other, there must be no rivalry. We must keep off each other's ground, of course."

I was distressed at this stroke of ill fortune which cut me off from the field that I had hoped to work so profitably—the more because there was no other spot, large or small, within my territory that had not been canvassed thoroughly by more than one agent. There was no remedy, however, and I dismissed the matter from my mind.

Upon my return home that evening, I received a note from the old gentleman whose applications I had prepared, telling me that Major N—— had called, and agreed not only to forward applications immediately, but to deliver the policies when they should come, and to await his convenience in the matter of paying the premiums. In short, this honorable Major N——, after announcing the high tone code of morals which should govern the business operations of gentlemen holding the relations that we did to each other, had straightway gone to my best client, and taken his business, with its profits, out of my hands by a shabby, dirty trick.

My first impulse was to cowhide him; my second to do better in the way of getting even with him. It was now June, and I determined at all costs and hazards to visit the swamp before he could. I was free to do so, of course, after learning what he had done, and I trusted my horse's stamina and my own hardihood for the accomplishment of my purpose.

Setting off the next morning I rode toward Greenwood, a little village on the Yazoo, at the entrance of the swamp—From my own home to the centre of the swamp the dis ance was not greater than twenty-five miles in a direct line, but I knew that the roads in that direction ended speedily in a vast tract of water, and the only possible route by which I hoped to get to my destination lay through Greenwood, sixty miles away.

Two days on horseback brought me to the village, and there I remained over night, making careful inquiries as to the state of affairs ahead of me.

Has anybody succeeded yet in getting into or out of the swamp this summer? Were the rivers within their banks yet? What special difficulties should I have to encounter in my attempt, and was there any probability whatever that I should succeed? These were the questions which I diligently put to every man in Greenwood; and if these persons gave me little encouragement, they at least did not set me wild, as people in such a case usually do, by giving replies. There was, indeed, a discouraging uniformity in their answers, and the look of intense surprise with which my questions were greeted speedily grew monotonous. No; nobody had come out of the swamp yet, and nobody would try for a month to come, everybody said. As to going in, there hadn't been idiots along that way yet, and so, of course, nobody had tried to go in. Could I get into the swamp? Certainly, if I didn't mind going in perpendicularly. I could sink in almost anywhere. What was the special difficulties? Well, the rivers were in their banks now, for the most part, but the mire was hopelessly bad all along. And besides, there's the Devil's Race Course, you know, every man of them said in conclusion, as if that reminder were in itself sufficient to settle the question, and crush all hope out of my bosom. After having that one sentence, "And besides, there's the Devil's Race Course," hurled at me by some thirty or forty different persons, I naturally began to feel curious concerning the peculiar nature of his Satanic Majest,'s special pleasure ground. Being unwilling to appear abjectly ignorant of so important a matter, concerning which everybody had assumed, as a matter of politeness, I suppose, that I was fully informed, I tried in various ways by indirect means to learn something of the race course. It was no use, however. Nobody who knew anything at all could possibly be ignorant on this subject, and the courteous dwellers in Greenwood were seemingly unwilling to offer an insult to my intelligence by volunteering information with regard to so well known a matter. I was forced, therefore, to seek the desired knowledge by direct means. Selecting the meekest and most compassionate looking man in the village—the one least likely, as I thought, to browbeat me or publish my ignorance to the Greenwood world—I took him aside, and with determination wrought up to the highest pitch, threw myself on his compassion.

"What is the Devil's Race Course, anyhow," I asked.

The man looked at me as he might have looked at a hippopotamus, had one walked up out of the Yazoo. He braced his nerves with an entirely fresh quid of tobacco, spat three or four times with great deliberation, wiped his spectacles, and adjusted them on his nose in order that he might inspect me to advantage, walked to the door, and returning said, emphasizing each word with forefinger and palm:

"If you don't know what the Devil's Race Course is, stranger, let me advise you not to find out by experience."

This was alarming, but not quite explicit.

Having already subjected his powers of astonishment to the utmost strain of which they were capable, I had nothing more to fear in that way, and so I determined to ply him with further questions.

"I am aware, sir," I began, "that my ignorance seems to you incredible and inexcusable, but pray remember that I am a total stranger here, dependent upon better informed people for intelligence in regard to this swamp which I desire to visit. Can you not bring yourself to believe that I really never heard of the Devil's Race Course until to night, and will you not enlighten me regarding it."

"Well, that's easily done," replied he. "The Devil's Race Course is just a little the worst bit of a road you ever saw in your life. It's the only track across a pipe clay bottom. It crusts over, and gets hard enough to bear a horse on top in July and August, but the first shower spoils it again. The pipe clay is rather stickier than glue. If horse or man gets his hoof in an inch, the easiest way out is to unscrew the foot and take it off. You can't pull it out, that's certain, and if you try to cross it now, your horse'll go in leg deep the first step. That's what I know about the Devil's Race Course. It's a mile and a half of impassibility."

This was definite, at least, if not encouraging, and after debating the matter in my mind, I determined to cross the river and inspect the race course some miles away—for myself. Accordingly, the next morning I was in the saddle early, and stealing away from Greenwood before its citizens were astir, lest they should run after me, as boys do after an elephant.

The traveling was reasonably good until we reached the pipe clay land. Here I halted, and cutting a stout stick, went forward on foot to inspect the road. Returning, I sat down by the roadside to reflect. If I should attempt the passage I knew I should almost certainly lose my horse, and possibly myself. I knew something of pipe clay, and was not deceived by its specious look of stability. I realized the difficulty and the danger of the attempt. I was about to make to the fullest extent; but I determined to make it in spite of all. Had I not already come a long way for this express purpose? Did not an insurance agent's promised land lie beyond this slough of despond? And would not Major N—— gnash his teeth when he should learn that I had been the first to enter it? This last was, I confess, the chief impelling motive. Mounting Broaddy, my horse, I pushed forward cautiously. In a very few minutes his hoofs began to make reports like that of a pistol as he withdrew them from the glutinous mud. He was sinking perceptibly deeper at every step, but his magnificent strength still enabled him to lift his feet and go forward. He understood the difficulty apparently, and was careful to take very short steps. When he had gone a quarter of a mile, however, he began to show signs of exhaustion. The labor was too severe to be borne much longer. Presently he stuck fast, and failed in his effort to withdraw his feet. Instantly I slipped off to relieve him of my weight. As I sank a little way into the clay, he extricated himself, and I led him with great difficulty toward a little log twenty feet in front of us. Standing upon this to avoid sinking, I ordered Broaddy to lie down, a trick I had taught him in sport. He lay down at the word, and lying was able to rest. The little log was slowly sinking under me, but before it was completely buried, Broaddy was "in wind" again, and I went forward as before, walking and leading him. Our progress was very slow and very exhausting.

When we had gone a hundred yards further I made use of a little clump of roadside bushes as a foot rest, and gave Broaddy another breathing spell on his side. Our next stage was a long and disastrous one. One of my feet became so firmly fastened in the clay that I extricated it only by drawing it out of the boot, which I was forced to leave there as a tribute, I suppose, to the cloven-hooded potentate upon whose possessions I was trespassing. When Broaddy lay down for the fifth time, I discovered that two of his shoes had been torn away, while the other two were so loose as to be a serious hindrance to his progress. By dint of climbing over him, and partially supporting myself upon his body, I managed to remove the remaining shoes entirely, but as I did so my hat blew off and I dared not go after it.

I had begun the passage at 10 o'clock, and at 4 I dragged myself out on the further side, muddy, hatless, with but one boot, and utter exhausted. But I had traveled the Devil's Race Course, and was in the longed-for swamp country a full month before Major N—— would dream of attempting to penetrate it. This thought consoled me as I turned Broaddy loose to browse, and roll, and rest, and stretched my weary limbs on a friendly log.

I knew for myself, now, what the race course was, and was fully prepared to admit that, it was "just the worse bit of road" I had ever seen. Both horse and man were too tired to go on, and so I camped where I was for the night. The next morning I repaired damages at a cross road where a blacksmith shop and a country store were both companions. I was a hero, of course, a daring explorer, as soon as it became known that I had traversed the Devil's Race Course in June. People heard of it, somehow, out in the country, and flocked to the cross roads to see me. I insured a number of them, but in pursuance of my plan, I speedily pushed on to the plantation of Mr. E. I——, the king of the swamp—a rich man of fine intelligence and ripe culture, an old friend of my father's, whose example and influence I knew were all powerful. I arrived at his house Saturday evening, and remained over Sunday, enjoying no little the restful company of his excellent wife and interesting children.

I carefully avoided asking him to insure, contenting myself with seeking his advice as to my course in the swamp. This brought up the subject of insurance Saturday night, and in answer to his own and his wife's interested questions, I explained the matter. Sunday was passed quietly, without reference to any sort of business, but Monday morning, when I asked for my horse, Mr. T—— said he wished me to prepare applications for himself and wife first. He insured for $15,000 and his wife for $10,000, and I received his check on a New Orleans house in payment of the premiums. He sugges ed that I might spare myself the trouble of a second venture into the swamp by collecting as I went, and agreeing to deliver the policies when they should come, not to the applicants themselves, but to a well known gentleman who lived "out in civilization," and I adopted the suggestion at once.

My host's example was contagious, and within three days I had prepared applications for every insurable man or woman in the swamp who was able to pay the premium, and my pocket-book had grown corpulent with checks on New Orleans. My canvassing tour ended on the eastern side of the Tallahatchie, in the country between that river and the Yalabusha, the two streams which unite just above Greenwood to make the Yazoo. I spent the night with Mr. T—'s nephew, who applied for a policy as he learned that his uncle had set the example. The county physicians had served me as examining surgeons, and my work was now done. But how was I to get out of the swamp again? This was a problem that puzzled me no little. I dreaded a second attempt to traverse the race course more than I did a compulsory stay of a month in my present quarters, but I was, nevertheless, very anxious to get home again. I approached my host on the subject.

"Mr. T——, is there any possible way out of the swamp except the Greenwood route?"

"In July and August there is, and if you've got pluck enough to try it you may get out that way now, possibly?"

I replied that I believed I had pluck enough for anything, to which he answered:

"Well, I reckon you have, as you crossed the race course. You can ride down the river bank till you come to a little open space, three miles below, where a big dead sweet gum stands by itself. Here you must turn square to your left, and ride about twelve miles across the country to the bank of the Yalabusha. It's through the woods all the way, and it's pretty well covered with water, which may be swimming deep in some places. But, if you once reach the Yalabusha, you'll have a good road—with a swimming slough now and then—down to the ferry, ten or twelve miles below. There you must cross, and you'll have high ground—but the ferryman will direct you. If you get that far you will have no trouble, but I'm afraid you'll find it difficult to get that far. You'd better make up your mind to stay and go fishing with me."

Declining his hospitality I took my departure. When I turned from the Tallahatchie and undertook to cross the Yalabusha, I found the country under water. In places it was too deep for wading, but by swimming these, and resting my horse in the shallower parts, I thought I could succeed in crossing. Just as I was starting, however, another difficulty of a rather alarming sort presented itself. The sky was overcast, and when I should once be in the overbowed forest, there was danger of becoming confused and losing my way. In that event, with water all around me, I must inevitably perish, and the thought of death by slow torture, there in the gloomy swamp, appalled me. I had seen something of surveying in my time, and presently hit upon a plan of procedure which I thought might serve my purpose.

I knew, in a vague, general way, in which direction the Yalabusha lay, and if I could follow a straight line after starting in that direction, I must get to that river sooner or later, I thought. In starting, therefore, I selected two trees, in a line with each other and with me, and rode forward, keeping them in a line before me until I reached the first. Then pausing, I chose a new second tree as far in advance as possible, and repeating this from time to time, I was able to work slowly forward in the direction I wished to follow. There was a good deal of swimming to be done, however, and the horrible stillness of the forest oppressed me terribly. After I had been in the woods and in the water for several hours, I fancied some times, that after all, I must have lost my way, and that I had already traveled many times further than I ought, to reach the banks of the Yalabusha. The water made my head swim, and I attributed the fact to failing reason. I fancied that my in ellect was departing, and that I was wandering hopelessly about in the water.

The sameness of appearance everywhere fed this fear, until I could with difficulty convince myself that I was not traveling in a fa al circuit. I became so nervous that the splashing of my horse's feet in the water gave me acute pain. It there had been a spot of earth visible anywhere, I might have dismounted for rest, but there was none. The water was nowhere less than three or four feet deep. I felt that I was in a fever, and presently I grew so blind that I could with difficulty make out my guide trees. Finally they faded out entirely, and everything grew hazy and indistinct around me. I reeled in my saddle, and was forced to lean forward and clasp my horse's neck to keep from falling. A horrible vision of my family waiting week after week for my return until hope should turn to despair, came upon me, and—just then Broaddy stopped, shook himself and neighed. I looked up. We were upon dry land, and Yalabusha river lay just before me.

Three days later I rode up to Major N——'s and handed in my great bundle of swamp applications, the commissions on which amounted to something like a thousand dollars. The Major was suppressedly exasperated. As I bade him good day, I said:

"I've insured everybody who has any money down there, Major, but there are a good many people whom you can insure on credit when you make your trip."

BILLINGS ON MARRIAGE.—Some marry for luv, without a cent in their pocket nor a drop of pedigree. This looks desperate, but it is the strength of the game.

Some marry because they think wimmin will be scarce next year, and live tew wonder how the crop holds out.

Some marry to get rid of themselves and discover that the game was one that two could play at, and neither ov them win.

Some marry the second time to get even, and find it a gambling game—the more they put down the less they take up.

Some marry to be happy, and not finding it, wonder where all the happiness goes tew when it dies.

Some marry, they can't tell why, and live, they can't tell how.

Almost everybody gets married, and it iz a good joke.

Some marry in haste, and then sit down and think it carefully over. Some think it carefully over fust, and sit down and marry. Both ways are right if they hit the mark.

Some marry coquettes. This is like buying a poor farm heavily mortgaged, and working the balance ov your days to clear oph the mortgage.

But after all, married life iz full as certain as the dry goods business. Kno man kan swear exactly whar he will fetch up when he touches calico. Kno man kan tell jist what calico has made up its mind to do next. Calico don't know herself. Dry goods ov all kinds iz the child ov circumstanss.

The man who stands on the bank shivering, and dursent iz more apt to ketch cold than him who pitches his head fust into the river.

If ennybody asks you whi you got married (if it needs be), tell him you don't recollect.

When a lawyer draws a conveyance he may be said to "work like a horse."

A FEMININE DEFICIENCY.

WHY CANNOT A WOMAN LEARN TO THROW A STONE?

The practice of a whole life will not allow a woman to throw a stone with grace and accuracy. It was one of the first and most knotty physological problems which presented itself to our youthful mind—why our big sister, when she tried to throw a snowball at us, almost invariably sent it careening over the top of the house, while we, in turn, could pop her in the ear almost every time. It may be that we took a mean advantage of this discrimination of nature in our behalf against our sister, and it may be that we improved the opportunity to rake her fore and aft whenever she came within firing distance. But that is neither here nor there. As time passed on and we increased our stock of information we saw that other fellows' sister labored under about the same disadvantages that our's did in the matter of throwing any kind of missile. As near as we could generalize their *modus operandi* of awkwardness—for such we are compelled to call it—we found that they swung back the arm over the head, with a nearly vertical motion, as though it were hung by a door-hinge on the top of the shoulder, or much as we imagine the old Roman catapault operated when firing stones at the enemy. When the arm had swung as far back as the hinge would allow it was brought forward with the same vertical motion and with as much momentum as the thrower could raise, and, at some undefined point in the arc thus described, the hand let go the missile. While executing this quick movement some girls jump up a little way off their feet; others do not. Some girls give a little feminine whoop, or maybe half whoop and half squeal; others do not. Our sister jumped and whooped both, but then she was a very bad thrower. As we stated, at some undefined point in the arc described by the forward motion of the arm the missile flew off. Sometimes it went up, sometimes it went down and sometimes it went sideways, but it never by any manner of means hit the thing it was intended to hit, jump or no jump, whoop or no whoop.

Now the point of difference between a girl's throwing and a boy's we found to be substantially this: The boy crooked his elbow, and reached back with the upper part of his arm about

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - FEBY 8, 1878.

THE House at Harrisburg has at last consented that the session of next Tuesday shall be devoted to the consideration of the Local Option bill. It will not be necessary to waste much time in discussing this threadbare subject, and it is to be hoped that it will be quickly and effectually disposed of. Let there be no cowardice or dodging, but a square vote either for or against it.

THE armistice between Russia and Turkey was signed at Adrianople on Friday last and hostilities for the present have been suspended. A conference of the leading European powers will be held some time during the present month, to consider the terms of peace which Russia has exacted and to which Turkey has assented. Both England and Austria are dissatisfied with some of them as being too favorable to Russia and as theratening the future peace of Europe.

THE State Executive Committee of the Greenback-Labor party met in Philadelphia last week and decided to hold their convention to nominate a candidate for Governor and other State officers in that city on the 5th of next June. Fifty-four delegates were also appointed to represent this State in the national convention of the same party, to be held at Toledo, Ohio, on the 22nd of this month. Samuel Calvin, of Hollidaysburg, is the delegate from this district, with Jacob Trefts, of Johnstown, as alternate.

THE silver bill continues to be the leading subject of discussion in the U. S. Senate, and it is uncertain when the vote will be taken on its final passage. If the bill becomes a law the reputation for financial wisdom of its friends as well as its enemies will either be permanently made or permanently marred. If it produces the magical effects upon the business interests of the country which its advocates claim it will, they will be hailed by the people with loud acclaim; but if the result should turn out otherwise, they will be politically damned now and forever, and the possession of superior wisdom and statesmanship will be accorded to its enemies. The practical results of the measure will thus effectually settle the future political fate of Senators and Representatives who, on the one hand, have promised the people that it will prove to be a sure remedy for all their present business ills, as well as of those on the other extreme who have confidently predicted from its adoption the most disastrous consequences.

WHEN E. D. Yutzy, of Somerset county, offered a resolution in the Senate on yesterday week, authorizing the purchase and distribution among the members of the Legislature of *ten thousand* volumes of Paul's History of the Soldiers' Orphan Schools of Pennsylvania, he undertook the meanest job of his Senatorial life. This book or compilation of Paul's having proved to be a dismal failure, he managed last winter to get the Legislature to purchase for distribution among its members 5,000 copies at a cost of $10,000. Yutzy now modestly proposes to double the dose, and to take *twenty thousand dollars* of the people's money out of the treasury to pay for the wretched trash. It is a plain case of robbing Peter, the people, to pay Paul, the author. Paul is a clerk in the school department, and as he is paid by the State to discharge the duties assigned him, Mr. Wickersham ought to see to it that he stops writing history, because if Yutzy succeeds in getting his resolution adopted Paul will write another useless book and get the Somerset Senator to make the State pay for it. The cause of literature will not suffer as long as Garman in the House takes Smull's Hand-Book under his fostering protection, and Yutzy bulls the market for the sale of Paul's History in the Senate.

AN act of Assembly, passed in 1871, directed that *one thousand* copies of Smull's Legislative Hand-Book should be published and distributed *annually* among the members of the Senate, and *two thousand* copies among the members of the House. Not satisfied with this liberal donation by the State of Smull's legislative literature, it has been the constant practice of the Legislature to direct a large number of additional copies to be published for distribution among the members. At the last session the extravagant number of *six thousand* additional copies was ordered, making in all *nine thousand*. Of course it was nothing less than an act of larceny under the forms of legislation, for which no shadow of excuse can be offered. It having been decided that the present session is a new one, and not a continuation of the last, doubtless the annual legal supply of three thousand copies of the Hand-Book was furnished. One would suppose that at this point the plunder would stop, but a member named Garman, from Juniata county, stepped to the front on Friday last and with unblushing cheek offered a joint resolution directing that 10,000 extra copies be furnished—3,000 for the Senate and 7,000 for the House—which was adopted by a vote of 98 yeas to 62 nays. If the Senate should concur in this resolution *twenty-two thousand* copies of the Hand-Book will have been distributed among the members of the present Legislature, the Senate receiving 7,000 and the House 15,000, which would give each Senator 140 copies, and each member of the House 75. And yet some people persist in denying that there is any such a place as hell. If there is not, one ought to be created and its hottest corner set apart for the special accommodation of the plunderers who voted for Garman's grab resolution. It is difficult to draw the line of distinction between a highwayman who gives the command to "stand and deliver" and the legislator who, acting adrantageously his official position, [illegible] the State without a why or a [illegible]

THE news of the disastrous wreck of the steamship Metropolis on the coast of North Carolina on yesterday week, two days after she had departed from Philadelphia, was received here, where the employers of the men on board and the owners of the cargo, Messrs. P. & T. Collins, had so long resided and are so well known, with feelings of sincere regret. Having undertaken a very extensive railroad contract around the rapids of the Madeira river, in Brazil, the Messrs. Collins had commenced with their well known energy to dispatch men and railroad materials to that distant region for the purpose of inaugurating the work and pushing it rapidly to completion. The Metropolis was the second vessel chartered and sent out by them, the first being the Mercedita, which sailed on the 2d of January. Although the wreck of the Metropolis must occasion considerable loss to the contractors, they will regard it as of trifling moment when compared to the melancholy fate of the poor, but confiding and resolute Irish employes who found a watery grave in an honest effort to better their fortunes in a far distant land. It is said in some quarters that the Metropolis was unseaworthy. If such was really the fact, no blame or censure can be imputed to the Messrs. Collins, as the vessel had been inspected in New York, where she was owned, by the proper United States officers, and a regular certificate filed pronouncing her in all respects in conformity with the law. If this certificate was false, the Collinses cannot be visited with censure, for they had a right to confide in the correctness of the certificate made by the officers of the government appointed specially for that purpose. They did not rely upon their own judgment as to her being seaworthy, but placed their faith in the written certificate of men who were experts in such matters. It was a matter of supreme importance to the Messrs. Collins to accept no vessel unless they were fully satisfied of her soundness, and when they chartered the Metropolis they had the assurance that she was so from persons presumed to be competent and duly authorized to give such a certificate. The cargo was insured in two of the best known and most reliable companies in Philadelphia, which is ample proof that they regarded the vessel as staunch and in every respect fit for the voyage. More than this, she was not loaded to her full registered capacity, nor is it denied that her captain was an experienced seaman and did the only thing that could be done to save the lives of his passengers by running her on the beach. We believe that the fate of the Metropolis in the terrible storm of yesterday week was beyond human foresight to prevent, and that if there is any special responsibility for her loss and the loss of so many human lives, none of it rests with Messrs. P. & T. Collins.

P. S. A Philadelphia dispatch says that about one hundred and thirty-five of the survivors of the wreck of the Metropolis arrived in that city on Tuesday morning last, nearly all of whom have expressed a willingness and will be permitted to sail in the next steamer for Brazil.

RIGHT REV. BISHOP O'CONNOR, Vicariate Apostolic of Nebraska, which includes the State of Nebraska, the Territories of Wyoming and Montana and the portions of Dakota west of the Mississippi, has been expressing his opinion on questions relating to the present condition and future prospects of the red men. The vicariate over which the Bishop presides includes the country of the Sioux and several other tribes of Indians. Within the vicariate is a total population of about 350,000 souls; of these there are thirty thousand white Catholics and nine thousand Catholic Indians. The Blackfeet have a Catholic colony in Eastern Montana of 3,500. The Flatheads in the vicariate of Idaho, living in Western Montana, and numbering 1,700, are all Catholics. There is a Catholic agency at Standing Rock. As to the probability of peace among the Sioux and other disaffected tribes, the Bishop thought it very doubtful. He says the only way to permanently benefit the Indians, or to secure peace, is to put them directly under charge of the military. If there should be trouble this spring it would be the worst yet. This is the opinion of military men, who think that in the event of another outbreak all the Indians this side of the main range of the Rocky Mountains would be brought in. It would be terrible for the people in Montana, they are so shut off. The principal part of them are nearly five hundred miles from the Union Pacific. The Indians would surround Helena, Fort Benton and Virginia City, and could destroy the 12,000 inhabitants of the Territory in detail, for resitsance would be useless.

THE AUTOMATIC CHESS PLAYER.—There has recently arrived from Europe a most wonderful and mysterious machine called the automatic chess player. While in Europe this machine defeated some of the most prominent players. On Saturday it was placed on exhibition at the Aquarium, and shown for the first time. Invitations were sent to some of our best players to play against it, and, in most cases, the machine proved the victor. There were a number of persons who tried conclusions with it, but for some reason they refused to make themselves known. The figure represents a Turk in national costume, seated upon a cushion or ottoman, with crossed legs, and the chess-board directly in front of it. The player sits opposite, and when the latter makes a move the figure, after a moment's apparent study of the position, moves its piece in accordance with the position of the player's piece. Inside the figure, which is opened, is a large number of strings and pulleys, which being once set in motion, continues moving until the game is finished. It is a most remarkable machine, and thus far has defied all attempts to discover from what cause it moves—and seems to think for itself into what position the pieces are to be placed. Much amusement was caused by the useless efforts of persons to discover the secret, which s ill remains a mystery to all except the exhibitor.—*New York News.*

—The question as to whether a juror has any rights which a sheriff is bound to respect is to be determined at Cincinnati. Martin Hammersmidt, a juror in the Dodsworth murder case, states that he was, with eleven other men, confined for seven days in a dirty and badly ventilated room, compelled to lie on a straw mattress, with little or no covering. He declares that his seven days' experience in the jury-room caused him to sustain great pain and bodily injury, and he sues the Sheriff and County Commissioners for the sum of $5,

An Ocean Horror.

TOTAL WRECK OF THE STEAMSHIP METROPOLIS, CHARTERED BY MESSRS. P. & T. COLLINS AND EN ROUTE FOR BRAZIL—FROM EIGHTY TO ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

The steamer Metropolis, the second vessel sent out from Philadelphia to the rapids of the Madeira river, Brazil, by our whilom townsmen, Messrs. P. & T. Collins, laden with railroad iron and provisions, and having over 200 men on board who were to be employed as laborers on the extensive railroad contract of those gentlemen in that country, besides the officers and crew of the vessel and a few other passengers, was totally wrecked on the north-eastern coast of North Carolina, on yesterday week, involving with its destruction the loss of 80 to 100 human lives. The Metropolis sailed from Philadelphia on last Tuesday week, and met with the terrible gale which proved so disastrous on the second day after leaving port.

The statement of Captain Ankers, who was in command of the ill-starred vessel, gives a succinct account of the stormy voyage and fearful wreck. He says that the Metropolis encountered her first bad weather on the evening of Wednesday, the day after she sailed, the wind increasing very rapidly and the sea rising to a fearful extent. The vessel was very deeply laden, as in addition to her cargo of iron and machinery she of course had an extra quantity of coal to supply her furnaces for so extended a passage. The wind being from the eastward, the sea was upon her beam and caused her to roll fearfully. It was soon found that she had sprung aleak somewhere in the region of the stern-post. For a time the water was kept down by the steam-pumps, but towards midnight of Wednesday the engineer reported to me that the water was gaining in the hold, and at once determined to bear up and run for Hampton Roads. The weather, however, grew thicker and worse, and the vessel ran past Cape Henry light without seeing it. The sea continued to increase, and at times swept completely over the steamer, which was now rapidly becoming waterlogged. At 3 o'clock a tremendous sea broke over her, making her a complete wreck. The smoke-stack was carried away and nearly every boat was washed from the davits with the immense weight of the water. All the side of the house was crushed in and the engine-room was half filled with water, which now poured into the hold in torrents. The circulating pump had given out hours before, and the other pumps were well-nigh useless. The water rose to the furnace fires and put them out, and all hope of saving the ship was at once abandoned. All that could be done was done; the head sails were set and her head was kept off from the beach as the only means left of preventing her from sinking with all hands to the bottom. There was risk among the breakers, but there was also some small chance of safety, while if she sank there was no hope of preserving a single life.

At 4 o'clock the word was passed for all hands to provide themselves with life-preservers. At 6.45 A. M. the day just dawning, the ship struck the beach. At 11 A. M. a man on horseback made his appearance on shore, waving his hat and promising assistance. At 12 30 P. M. the Life-Saving Service men made their appearance from the station some miles away, but came poorly provided to save life. All the assistance they could render to the passengers was to get them out of the surf as they came ashore. Had the Life Saving men come to the scene of the wreck during the forenoon nearly every one on board could have been saved. At 5 o'clock P. M. the ship broke up completely, throwing into the sea all who were then left on board.

It does not appear that any of those on board jumped overboard. They were washed off by the dozen at every sea. Some reached the shore and many were drowned. The only help from those on shore was in pulling the half-drowned men from the surf when near the beach. Some were swept overboard by the great sea that wrecked the vessel and many more before daylight came. The night was not very cold, but the storm was pitiless, and those on board were so exhausted before attempting to make the shore that they were ill prepared for the terrible fight with the sea. There was no chance of saving the two women on board, and both of their husbands were among the lost.

Rich'd W. Brooks, of Germantown, Pa., one of the first survivors to reach the shore, makes the following statement regarding the disaster:

We had only three women on board, one of whom was the wife of the chief engineer and another the wife of Mr. Harrison, the steward. The name of the third one was not known. I and a crew of twenty-seven men, all told, left Philadelphia about 4 p. m. on Monday, January 28, and lay in the Delaware river until 9 a. m. Tuesday, January 29. At the Breakwater we left the pilot and Mr. Conley, clerk to Mr. Collins, who both wished us bon voyage. We then proceeded to sea, and all was joyful. When about two hundred and fifty miles out from the Breakwater, at about 5 o'clock p. m., the first mate found the ship had sprung a leak, and the men were immediately put to work throwing out coal to lighten the ship. After getting rid of from fifty to seventy five tons, and then being unable to find the leak Captain Ankers ordered all hands to put on life-preservers, as the ship was making water very fast and extinguishing the fires. On Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, all hands were called to raise sail, and the ship was headed directly for the lighthouse, which was supposed to be St. Charles light. At 7:30 p. m., about two hundred yards from the shore, the ship struck. The waves immediately commenced washing the deck from stem to stern, breaking in the weather side. We all stood this for about two hours, when one man, a foreman, started to swim ashore—also the first mate, after whom I followed. We managed to get ashore after a hard swim, large enough but a mile above the place where the ship struck. We found no one on shore to afford us any assistance. After we three men reached the shore all were so weak as to be hardly able to move. A boat with six men then put off from the ship and succeeded in reaching the shore with all on board. All nine of us then started up the beach, following the telegraph poles in search of any one to render us aid. The only living thing we saw was a cow, and she immediately ran away. We, however, followed her up till we got on a sand hill, from which we saw the light-house, and after running a mile through brush and briers, in our bare feet, with nothing on but shirt and drawers, we came to the Currituck Lighthouse club house, and Mr. William Jones, one of the employees, received us, and told us to take off our wet clothes, and he would give us dry ones, after doing which he immediately started a boy on horseback to the lighthouse to inform the keeper of the wreck, and to send the life-saving apparatus to the scene. After getting on dry clothes we proceeded to the wreck, accompanied by Mr. Jones and four men belonging to the life saving station, who carried ammunition and a mortar. We followed the beach, and found it covered with bodies and portions of the wreck. Upon getting opposite the ship the mortar was placed in position and a line was thrown over the topsail of the vessel. The undercurrent was so strong, however, that it snapped the lines. They again fired two more lines towards the ship, but failed to hit it. These three shots exhausted all the ammunition, and the men on board, finding it useless to expect any help, commenced trying to swim to land. We fourteen men on shore then formed a chain, and advanced in the water to aid our unfortunate shipmates. Of the first five who tried to swim ashore we saved four. The men commenced leaving the ship one and two at a time until twenty-six men were saved by us. About 12 o'clock Thursday the ship commenced breaking to pieces rapidly. At that time all that was left was the hurricane-deck over the saloon, with, as near as I could judge, 150 men holding on to the rigging. I then left the beach and went to the club house, picking up a suit of clothes on the way, which I put on to save myself from unnecessary exposure. I then took the boat with Mr. Jones and went over to his neighbor, Mr. Hampton, where I got my supper and staid all night. Next morning Mr. Hampton took me in his rowboat and carried me to Currituck landing, where I took the Cygnet at 6 a. m. and proceeded immediately to Norfolk to communicate with Mr. Collins in regard to what I should do for the comfort and relief of the survivors and the remains of those lost. I telegraphed Mr. Collins from the canal locks as follows: "What shall I do with the men who are saved?" to which he responded as follows: "Provide for them; I will be on to-morrow."

THE MISSING.

Officers and Crew.—P. J. Kennedy, steward; Joseph Broderick, cook; William Cain, seaman; James F. Knight, seaman; James Peland, seaman; Chas. Garvin, seaman; William Astrop, seaman; James Murphy, stoker; James McClare, stoker; Joseph Kelly, fireman; T. J. Sullivan, fireman; John Kelly, fireman; Henry Dyer, fireman; Jos. Newton, waiter; Jas. Jamison, waiter. Two of the above named firemen were saved.

Cabin Passengers.—Richard Clarke, foreman; G. W. Stalnrook; Jos. Brady, assistant steward; Mrs. W. O. Harrison, John Moyers, Mrs. John Moyers.

Steerage Passengers.—Theodore Ackley, Pat'k Burke, Thomas Battles, Charles Benson, Alexander Barclay, jr., John Brown, Joseph Brady, John Brady, Arthur Cosgrove, Joseph Clarke, William Campbell, Nicholas Collins, William Coen, Dennis Crossin, Patrick Carey, Edward Corrin, John Cole, John Connery, William Culbertson, Patrick Connis, Samuel Carter, Joseph Clark, John Clark, Thomas Carton, Jas. Dougherty, William Duffey, John Driscol, Edward Elder, Daniel Eagen, Thomas Furman, Alol Fugalson, John Finley, John Gormley, John Gillespie, Patrick Grogan, John Gallagher, Neil Gillespie, John Hudson, James Hanley, Patrick Hogan, James Haggerty, Joseph Hanley, Andrew Hutchinson, James Hickey, William Hogy, Christian Horter, Michael Hearne, James Howard, Edward Jennings, Thomas Joyce, Daniel Kalcher, Bernard Kane, Daniel Kane, John Lynch, Anthony Liney, Hugh McCabe, Harry McGinnis, John McGinnis, Charles McDonald, James McGuire, James McConnell, Bernard McIntire, Daniel McConnell, John McConnell, Martin Maloy, Thomas Malloy, Cormac McLaughlin, B. McCloskey, James Murphy, Frank McGlade, Bernard McKay, Jere McKenna, James McGuire, John McConnell, James Mahoney, Anthony McGunchy, Frank McGlade, John McGill, Dennis McCarty, James McDonald, John Myers, Mrs. John Myers, James Mahony, James Madden, Anthony McGlinchy, Hugh Morris, J. Nelson, F. W. Nagle, Michael O'Donnell, Philip O'Connell, John O'Neil, Hugh O'Hara, Thomas Reiley, James Reynolds, Thos. Riley, Charles Rafferty, James Rogers, John Rogers, Peter Senat, John C. Shear, Thomas Shields, Daniel Toner, Edward Welsh, John Welsh, John W. Wright John Wallace, Thomas Weininger, Joseph Waddell.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—All the bodies recovered from the wreck of the Metropolis have been buried along the beach from the scene of the wreck to a distance of several miles north. The graves are simply marked by two stakes, indicating the head and foot of the grave. There are no marks identifying the corpses within the graves. Survivors having all left, there remains no one that can identify the dead.

WAS THE SHIP SEAWORTHY?

On this subject a Philadelphia special to the New York *World*, dated Feb. 2d, furnishes the following:

As to the seaworthiness of the Metropolis a tug-owner says that all you had to do to pull her apart was to hitch a tug at either end. Captain Ellis, who commanded her on the twenty-eight days' voyage from Bermuda to New York, said that he had refused her captainey to go to Brazil, believing her utterly unseaworthy. On the other hand, the Inspectors' certificates given in THE WORLD of to-day (Sunday). Capt. H. L. Gregg, one of the best known shippers in this city, was told to get good steamships and talk about the price afterwards. The Metropolis was thoroughly examined by first-class ship carpenters and the Board of Underwriters and pronounced by every one thoroughly seaworthy. Messrs. P. & T. Collins had assured him that they must have such a vessel, as they had rather lose a steamship than a man in the expedition. Other insurance companies personally inspected her and gave her the lowest premium known in the trade—3 per cent.

The wreck has brought out a sailor's superstition that every vessel that has sailed direct from Willow street wharf—that is, without touching down the river—has been lost, as follows: The United States steamer Miami, which sailed for New Orleans in 1855, was wrecked in one of the Passes of the Mississippi, and all hands lost; the bark Albatross, which sailed for Pernambuco in 1872, was never heard of afterwards. The brig Edina was wrecked on the Bahamas and most of the crew lost. The canal-boats that have sunk here are legion, and captains often go to another wharf to complete their cargo. And to cap the climax it is the favorite wharf with suicides and people who want to walk into the Delaware, so the people say.

Mr. Thos. Collins left this morning for Norfolk, where he will see to the comfort of the survivors of the wreck and superintend the sending home and burial of the dead. Those bodies that are not called for by friends within the next day or two will be carefully buried and headstones erected over the graves. Mr. Collins will be assisted by Captain Ankers and others in the work of identification. He and his brother show the most profound sorrow for the calamity. Mr. Philip Collins was out of the city when the news of the disaster came, but returned last evening. He says he does not care to notice the unjust insinuations of some of the papers that he and his brother had knowingly sent an unsafe vessel to sea, but that they would him deeply, being utterly unfounded.

MORE ON THE SAME SUBJECT.

Mr. Philip Collins received the following dispatch on Saturday last:

NEW YORK, February 2.—All statements of the unseaworthiness of the Metropolis are false. She has always been perfectly tight in all previous voyages, and the greatest care was used in stowing the cargo, and a vessel could not be better supplied and fitted than she was. The underwriters and government inspectors here approved her for the voyage for which you engaged her. If the vessel sprang a leak, as is reported, during the terrible gale, it was something we are powerless to provide against. We have never sent our vessels to sea without being fitted in the best manner. There was no officer on board, or passenger, or anybody with whom we communicated before or after she was loaded, who expressed the slightest doubt of her ability to perform the voyage. With no more than one-fourth insured, and fitted for four months' service, what object was there for sending her to sea unless she was in the very best possible condition? Our conscience is clear of having done anything but the right thing to the right parties. Captain Anker's letter to us from the Breakwater reported everything in good order and condition.

(Signed) LUNT BROS.

NORFOLK, Feb. 4.—Metropolis survivors have left for Philadelphia. Officers and crew went to New York. Officers of the Metropolis were to-day examined at the Custom House before Inspector of Hulls J. J. Dunbar, and J. E. Bowers, Inspector of Boilers, with a view to ascertaining the condition of the ship when she sailed. Capt. Ankers and First Mate Dickinson both testified that she was in good condition and entirely seaworthy; that the whole trouble was caused by unskilful loading of railroad iron.

THE CARGO OF THE METROPOLIS.

The following articles composed the cargo shipped by the Collins Brothers on the wrecked steamship Metropolis, and on which they had an insurance of $42,000:

Five hundred tons iron rails, $20,000; 250 tons of coal, $625, and lumber; 225 mattresses, 225 pillows, 225 pillow cases, 240 brown blankets, 50 barrels extra mess beef, 35 barrels mess pork, 10 tierces smoked ham, 14 tierces pickled ham, 100 barrels navy bread, 50 barrels pilot bread, 1,300 pounds green coffee, 900 pounds roasted coffee, 180 pounds tea, 1,200 pounds sugar, 120 gallons cider vinegar, 2 sacks salt, 30 pounds black pepper, 125 gallons molasses, 3 barrels hominy, 1,000 pounds navy tobacco, 500 pounds smoking tobacco, 4 pails fine cut tobacco, 20 boxes boneless codfish, 1 box desiccated codfish, 12 sacks dried appies, 2 dozen wash-basins, 1 dozen lanterns, 240 coffee cups, 240 soup plates, 240 three-prong forks, 240 metal spoons, 10 coffee cans, 12 dish pans, 12 large tin dishes, 12 large tin buckets, 1 pair measuring scales, 1 coffee mill, 1 scale, 150 pounds adamantine candles, 480 pounds soap, 100 pounds salt-water soap, 250 gum army blankets, 3 barrels granulated sugar, 2 barrels cut-loaf sugar, 1 barrel fancy maple drip, 1 barrel extra syrup, 2 barrels New Orleans molasses, 15 barrels beans, 1 barrel plain pickles, 20 barrels onions, 100 barrels flour.

THE WORK WILL GO ON.

Another Philadelphia special published in Sunday's *World* says:

The loss of the Metropolis will by no means cripple the Brazilian enterprise of the Messrs. Collins. Their capital is ample, the promised profits are immense, and their resources are abundant for any emergency. Everything is in confusion at present, but in a day or two the machinery of the concern will be in working order again. The Willow street wharf is crowded with persons looking for the arrival of the City of Richmond, which is to sail on the 16th, and, great as has been the anxiety of the friends of persons on the Metropolis, the applications for appointments under the contract have exceeded these inquiries in number. The cargo of the next steamer is ready, however, and the 50 men that she is to take out are already engaged and anxious to sail.

—The Hartford *Times* says that Mr. L. Van Alstyne of Sharon has invented a patent ballot-box. The box tender is to push a lever when an elector offers his vote. This opens a slide and admits the ballot, and a bell rings as he draws the lever back; at the same time a roll with 2,000 numbers on it turns enough to show one number, each movement of the lever showing, of course, the number next highest on the roll, thus making the number of ballots in the box.

The Hero of the Metropolis Wreck.

HOW BRAVE TIM. O'BRIEN SAVED FIFTY OF HIS FELLOW VOYAGERS FROM A WATERY GRAVE.

NORFOLK, VA., February 4.—Survivors of the Metropolis wreck spent yesterday very comfortably in quarters provided for them by citizens of Norfolk. They were made recipients of every attention, and boots, shoes, hats, shirts and almost every article of clothing were literally donated to them by sympathizing merchants and citizens. Thos. Collins, of Philadelphia, one of the contractors who engaged the men to go to Brazil, arrived this morning to make necessary arrangements to take the survivors back to Philadelphia, but it is not decided whether they would embark by a Philadelphia steamer or one of the Old Dominion line to New York. Capt. Ankers arrived here last evening. He insists that the vessel was seaworthy. One of the chief instances of heroism was that manifested by Mrs. Anne Huet, who, being assisted from a dangerous position on the main deck to one comparatively secure in the starboard fore-rigging, remained there until the closing scene, a spectator of the principal horrors, yet calmly awaiting whatever fate heaven might have for her. Her experience was of a kind seldom encountered by her sex. Prominent among the heroes of the Metropolis stands the humble and unpretending looking Irishman, Timothy O'Brien. By his own exertions he rescued from the breakers nearly fifty persons. This is the second wreck from which he has escaped with his life, the first being that of the steamer Golden Gate, which was lost off Acapulco, on the Pacific coast, in 1863. Soon after the Metroplis struck on Thursday morning and began to break up there was a general rush for the rigging. O'Brien secured a position high on the mainmas, but when it became apparent that the only chance for life was to swim ashore, he boldly jumped from the rigging over the heads of the others, and struck out for the beach, which he reached safely. Realizing the peril of his fellow passengers, O'Brien hastened over to the Currituck club house, three-quarters of a mile distant, procured a pair of overalls and some dry matches, returned, and built several fires. The sea was full of struggling victims, who one by one were sinking when O'Brien at ten o'clock plunged boldly out to the rescue. One by one he brought the nearly exhausted and half-dead victims ashore, and placed them in the hands of others at the fires. He never halted until five o'clock in the evening, when the last survivor had reached shore. In seven hours O'Brien saved nearly fifty people, many of whom would have perished but for his great coolness and manly aid. The last and crowning act of this great feature of humanity was the rescue of Mrs. Anne Huet, the only surviving female of the wreck. She was struggling feebly with the breakers, supported by a life preserver, but evidently exhausted and about to sink. O'Brien saw the awful position, and calling to a young man named John Doherty to help him, started for the dying woman. Twice the treacherous waves snatched her from his grasp. At last he caught her and with Doherty's assistance brought her ashore unconscious. She was alive and was at once subjected to the remedy of being rolled upon a barrel to get the salt water out of her and then placed upon a bed tick beside one of O'Brien's fires. In about thirty minutes she revived to find her husband beside her. He had been washed ashore about 40 yards below on the beach, and when dragged out his first exclamation was, "Is my wife drowned?" He was told that she was saved, and overjoyed was carried to her side, where he remained until she opened her eyes to realize that both had escaped a watery grave.

Charley Ross.

THE LONG-LOST BOY THOUGHT TO BE SURELY FOUND AT LAST.

PHILADELHIA, February 2.—It is not at all unlikely that Cherley Ross has at last been found. By far the most promising clew that has yet been obtained in the long and tedious search for the kidnapped child has grown out of the discovery of a lad who arrived at Baltimore about the middle of January on a ship from Demerara. As recited at the time the child was a waif who had been abused and neglected by a mulatto woman claiming to be his mother. The boy had been sent to this country to be placed in a home, by a benevolent American gentleman residing in Georgetown, Demerara. There was a slight resemblance to Charley Ross in the little wanderer, and this was one reason why his protector, Mr. A. W. Perot, sent the child to the care of his brother, who is a merchant in Baltimore.

When the boy arrived in Baltimore he gave the name of George Sylvano Signio Rio, but he thought he had been called Charley Ross. Captain Wilson stated that the boy had been living in Georgetown, Demerara, for the past four years, with a mulatto woman claiming to be his mother. This woman represented that she was born in Demerara, but when a girl went to Philadelphia with her parents and married a white man, a painter. Shortly after the birth of their son her husband disappeared, and the wife went to Boston to seek employment. Those who knew her says she ill-treated the boy, and it was suspected that she was not his mother. When the boy first arrived in Demerara he spoke of coming from Boston, and said the woman had stolen him from his home. Several months since he was deserted by his pretended mother, and he became a street *gamin*. Finally Mr. A. W. Perot took him out of the street, and forwarded him on the Potomac to his brother in Baltimore.

After Mr. Ross' failure to identify the boy from the descriptions which seemed so widely at variance with that of his lost one, the little stranger was placed in a charitable institution to be educated. The institution happens to be presided over by a sister of Mr. F. K. Womrath, a member of Councils in this city. Not long since this lady wrote to her brother a remarkable change was coming over the boy. The swarthiness of his complexion was wearing off. He was growing to look more and more like Charley Ross.

The boy said he once lived in a big house on a high hill, where his mother taught him a little song, and which is the same one that Mrs. Ross taught her children. He also says that he remembers leaving Boston, and while in Demerara was obliged to wash in a tank containing a kind of dirty water. He remembers being taken away from the house on the hill by a man in a wagon.

A picture was taken of the boy and shown to Mr. Ross, who says it is the best picture of his son he has yet seen, while Mrs. Ross can easily trace a resemblance to the features of the lost boy.

Mr. Ross, who is never overhopeful, strongly inclines to the belief that the boy is his missing son. He has not yet seen the boy, but will go to Baltimore for that purpose next week.

P. S. The father of Charley Ross arrived in Baltimore on Tuesday last, and met the Demarara boy, who, he declares, is not his son.

—Gordon Wright, of Laporte, Indiana, has just had his infant child baptized with water from the River Jordan, which he thoughtfully brought home with him from his wedding tour in the Holy Land.

News and Other Notings.

—The five thousand employes of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, at Pittston, Pa., resume work on Monday.

—A sycamore tree was cut on John Nichol's farm in Kansas last week that measured over seven feet at the butt.

—An asylum for women and children at Tuen Tsin, China, has been burned and over two thousand persons perished in the fire.

—On Friday last a resident of Napierville, Canada, buried his five children, who had died of diphtheria in twenty-four hours.

—A young lady in Wisconsin refused an offer of marriage on the ground that her father was not able to support a larger family.

—Cowansville, Ont., boasts of a bride who was recently led to the altar for the fourth time, and who is not over eighteen years of age.

—Josie Fowler, of New Haven, stuffs candles and cores apples with a revolver. The young men are exceedingly respectful in their attentions to her.

—Another meeting of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association will be held at Harrisburg, February 21, when arrangements will be made for next summer's excursion.

—Louis Henderson, a jealous young man of Pottsville, threw vitriol over his sweetheart because she went to the theatre with another party. Her clothing was badly burned, but she was not injured.

—Patrick Sullivan, of Gordon Plane, near Pottsville, was found on the north side of the Broad Mountain on Monday morning frozen to death. He had attempted to walk home from Heckscherville the night previous.

—Father O'Reilly, pastor of the Church of the Annunciation at Shenandoah, Schuylkill county, recently denounced in his pulpit the Emerald beneficial society as being non-Catholic and not in the interest of peace and order.

—At Calais, France, Saturday night, during a performance at a circus, there was a false alarm of fire, which caused a great rush of the audience. Ten persons were suffocated or trampled to death. Several others were hurt.

—Dr. William A. Davis, an aged physician of Philadelphia, charged with causing the death of Julia Speigerwald by criminal malpractice, was stricken with paralysis when the warrant was seived upon him on Monday, and died on Thursday.

—St. Bernard's spire, Cohoes, N. Y., is to have a cross nine by five feet, and made of 1,500 glass prisms. Through the interior of the cross are to be projected numbers of gas jets, which will be lighted by the agency of an electric battery.

—Francis Murphy, the temperance revivalist, is a widower, and, it would seem a heartbreaker. The Troy *Times* says that he was wildly loved in that city by several women, and that a widow was so infatuated that she followed him to Springfield.

—Messrs. Levi Evans and Charles Burch, of Dodge county, Ga., killed, on the 18th ult., in Turnpike swamp, an eagle whose wings measured nine feet from tip to tip. One of the feet of the eagle measured 8½ inches when placed in a standing attitude.

—James Christie, of Newark, N. J., although dead, will still live in the discussions which will result from his taking off. He died, it is said, from the effects of poison in potatoes upon the vines of which paris-green had been sprinkled to kill potato-bugs.

—The Reading (Pa.) *Times* says that snipe, which usually do not make their appearance in that vicinity until the latter part of March or beginning of April, may be already found in the meadows along the Wyomissing and other streams in the neighborhood.

—Of the eleven mail bags that were shipped on the Metropolis only one came ashore, and it is charged by some of the survivors that Richard W. Brooks, the first man to reach Norfolk and the first to leave it, cut two or three of the others and abstracted their contents.

—The Lancaster, (Pa.,) *Examiner* says that Samuel Miller, while passing up Big Beaver Creek in a boat one day last week, was caught by his beard in an overhanging tree, and was thrown into the water. Luckier than Absalom, he escaped without further harm than a ducking.

—A Washington genius has invented a new way of collecting old debts from his neighbors. He makes out receipted bills and sends them to a friend in New York, who packs them in neat boxes, directed to the debtors, and sends them off by express, marked "Valuable—C. O. D."

—Col. McClure thinks the oldest man now living may live to see the day when Kellogg, the arch-thief of election returns, shall exchange his Senatorial robe for the striped jacket of a convict and when every active participant in the great fraud shall occupy a cell in the penitentiary.

—A San Francisco gentleman owns a pair of tiny Greek fighting cocks—they weigh about a pound and a half each—which will whip anything that wears feathers, no matter what its size. After chasing a bull-dog out of the stable the other day they tackled a horse sixteen hands high.

—William Riggins, in San Saba county, Texas, dug a cave to protect himself and his family against the weather. During the late rains he and his family were in it at night, and without warning the top gave way with its weight of logs and dirt. Riggins escaped with severe injuries, but his wife and children were smothered.

—The legislative committee appointed to investigate the Pittsburgh riots arrived in that city on Tuesday night and organized on the following day, preparatory to entering upon the duties assigned to it. The committee is limited to twenty days within which to report, but the Legislature can extend it if it should be found necessary, as it most likely will be.

—What a story of misery is comprised in the brief despatch to the *Press* stating that "the entire and partial stoppage of operations in the different districts of the coal regions has thrown out of employment between 25,000 and 30,000 miners, laborers, railroaders, and other classes of mechanics who are employed about the mines and by the transportation companies."

—The storm of Thursday last struck with terrific force at Manhattan Beach, Coney Island, sweeping everything before it. Several shanties were swept away and eight persons were drowned. The victims were Mrs. Wynne and three children; Mrs. Brennan and two children, and a woman whose name is not ascertained. There were three tidal waves, which followed in quick succession.

—Thirty years ago Gen. Robert Anderson of Fort Sumter fame, gave his wife a wedding present, a ring containing two sapphires, a ruby, a topaz, a jasper stone, and a bloodstone. The General's widow left it in 1875 with Mr. Leclerc, a jeweler of Paris, who lost it. He offered to pay the lady 164 francs, or $33, for it, but she, claiming 3,000 francs, or about $600, cited Leclerc before the tribunal of the Seine. She was recently awarded 1,500 francs.

—The Tarboro (N. C.) *Southerner* says that in opening a bed of marl on the farm of Mr. A. Case, some days since, they struck into what is supposed to be a creek or small river, some six or eight feet below the surface. There they found an Indian canoe with a skeleton of a human being, sitting upright, with the remnant of a paddle in his hand. It is supposed that the embankment must have given away above and buried this person while sitting at its base.

—The penitentiary authorities in O[illegible] have a queer case on their hands. A [illegible] vict named Brady scaled the wall, changed his clothes, and made good his escape. He went to his home in Columbus, where his wife persuaded him to return and serve his time out. She went with him to the prison, and he was once more a prisoner. A reward of $50 had been offered for Brady's capture, and the question is whether his wife is entitled to the money or not.

—A burning steamboat slowly swinging out into the stream from a wharf wrapped in flames; a dozen tugs darting to and fro around her as though in terror; the [illegible] boring wharves and streets black with spectators; the Brooklyn tower of the bridge lit up from base to top with a red light, and the steadily falling snow changed into a shower of silver—this was, as the N. Y. *Sun* of Saturday, the wonderful spectacle that drew thousands of citizens yesterday to the banks of East river.

—A few days ago two ladies were crossing Loss creek, Ala., on horseback, one of whom carried a baby. When toward the middle of the stream the mother became dizzy and dropped the infant into the water. Both ladies screamed for assistance, but none coming, they rode off to

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY. - - FEB. 8, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Argument Court will convene on Tuesday next.

—Diphtheria is reported to be raging in Washington township.

—The sleighing outside of town is said to be still passably fair in most places.

—One more ground-hog shadow would send the themometer up to ninety, sure.

—The inmates of Castle Ryan have been reduced to twenty-five during the past week.

—Why brave the dangers of an ocean voyage when *Farren* lands can be visited within a short distance of Ebensburg?

—Pleasant as honey, the old folks like it, the young people like it, and the babies cry for it. We mean Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup. [12-21.-1y.]

—A car-load of healthy and hefty looking equines were shipped east from this place on Saturday last by a wholesale dealer in horse-flesh.

—John S. Jenkins, of Huntingdon, was one of the fortunates who escaped with his life from the wreck of the steamship Metropolis.

—Victor Voegtly, formerly of this county, was convicted in the Criminal Court at Pittsburgh, on Monday last, of false pretense. Not yet sentenced.

—We are glad to hear it. Our druggist informs us that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup sells better than any other medicine, and always gives satisfaction.

—The contest for the valuable necklace, to be voted for as an auxiliary aid to the Church of the Holy Name, will be disposed of to-morrow afternoon.

—The right thing in the right place is without doubt Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, the best remedy for Babies while teething. Price, only 25 cents a bottle.

—A solemn High Mass for the repose of the soul of the late Bishop Domenec was celebrated at St. Benedict's church, Carrolltown, on Wednesday morning last.

—Our paper was so far advanced when the letter of our valued correspondent "Penman" reached us Thursday morning, that we found it impossible to make room for it this week.

—The winter is not over yet by a long shot, and even if it was it would pay everybody to buy a good overcoat at cost from A. A. Barker & Son and hang it up for a few months.

—A select entertainment is to be given by the pupils of Mt. St. Mary's Academy, Carrolltown—a school conducted by the Sisters of the Benedictine order—on Monday evening, March 4th.

The "month's mind" of Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, late Bishop of Allegheny, was commemorated by a Requiem High Mass at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Monday morning last.

—Seven or eight dollars in money were stolen from a bureau drawer in the residence of Mrs. Kelly, at East Conemaugh, during the absence of that lady from her house on Saturday morning last.

—Mr. Ephraim Berkey, of Taylor township, attempted to step over a log in the woods near his home, Tuesday last, but by some means his foot became wedged fast and a fractured leg was the result.

—The Clearfield *Republican* is authority for the statement that a thirteen-year-old lad living at Glendale, this county, stands 6 feet 3 inches in his stocking feet and weighs 170 pounds. A hefty youth, surely.

—Foutz's Celebrated Horse and Cattle Powders will, if given to Milk Cows, according to the directions, increase the quantity and quality of milk twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* congratulates Samuel Lemon of that place on his escape from a watery grave by failing to take passage on the steamship Metropolis. Why not congratulate all of us on the same score.

—Seven tramps were discharged from jail on Monday last, the two months' imprisonment to which they were sentenced at December term, for cutting up didos at the Portage railroad station, having expired on that day.

—A quantity of coal fell on Mr. John Murphy, of Franklin borough, while at work, on Monday last, in one of the mines of the C. I. Co., near East Conemaugh, striking him on the left shoulder and fracturing his collar bone.

—While George Parkinson, of Johnstown, was engaged on Tuesday evening last in sliding a cutting-machine down a flight of stairs, he stumbled and fell and the cranky thing came down on top of him, inflicting several painful injuries.

—Miss Boles, of Taylor township, was thrown with such violence against a large stone, in consequence of the upsetting, on Sunday last, of a sleigh in which she was riding, that concussion of the brain ensued and for a time her life was despaired of.

—Mr. Wm. C. Manson, of Mt. Gilead, Ohio, who was killed by the cars at Altoona on Tuesday of last week, is said to have been worth over $100,000. His grief-stricken wife became insane when she heard of the terrible fate which had befallen her husband.

—A good overcoat covers a multitude of shabbiness in other clothing, and as now is the time to buy such an article of wearing apparel from A. A. Barker & Son, who are closing out their stock at first cost, no one in need of an overcoat should fail to purchase.

—He who *pants* for a new *overcoat* can find no better chance to in-*rest* a little *cap*-ital, and get a big bargain to *boot*, than at the cheap cash stores of A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg and Carrolltown, where garments of that kind are positively being offered for sale at actual cost prices.

—Dr. Hoffman will hold receptions at Wilmore on Monday next, Feb. 11th, and at Carrolltown on Friday following, Feb. 15th, at which times and places he respectfully solicits the attention of all persons afflicted with decayed molors, otherwise known as bad teeth.

—Eleven criminals, all of whom were convicted in the Blair county court last week of larceny (ten) and forgery (one), were sentenced by Judge Dean, on Saturday last, to the Western Penitentiary for terms ranging in duration from one year and three months to four years and three months.

—It will no doubt be good news to some of our readers to learn that the Pa. R. R. Co. will do to *tie* to again—that is, that railroad ties will now be received and fair prices paid for the same. Not a few dealers in such timber have had a good deal of capital tied up in railroad ties for several months past.

—Hon. Jas. J. Thomas has sent us a copy of an act, introduced into the House, to provide for the revising and consolidating of the several road and bridge laws of this Commonwealth and to lay out, make, build and repair the several roads and bridges thereof. If the act becomes a law we shall lay it before our readers.

—William Piatt had his left hand nearly severed at the wrist by a circular saw while engaged a few days ago in superintending the erection of a saw mill near Ursina, Somerset county, and John Zimmerman, who started for a doctor on behalf of the injured man, was thrown from his horse with such violence as to dislocate his right arm.

—Mr. Thomas Kennedy, of Washington township, had the misfortune a few days ago, while engaged in chopping wood, to "miss the goose and hit the gander," the latter in this case being, unfortunately, one of his feet, with which he is now unable to accomplish the *feat* of walking, owing to an ugly and painful gash produced by the blade of the axe.

—It never pays to foster pride and squander wealth in show, for friends thus won are sure to run in times of want or woe. 'Tis better far to take your stamps to Murphy's Clothing Hall, where you will find, bear this in mind, the cheapest store of all; and as now's the time at cost to buy your winter clothing neat, 'twill pay to hie, on this rele, to famous Clinton street, where at No. 109, Johnstown, Pa., Jas. J. Murphy continues to clothe the bodies and gladden the hearts of those who favor him with their custom.

—Michael Cute, of Taylor township, not being cute enough Wednesday forenoon to get out of the way of a quantity of coal which fell from the roof of a mine owned by the C. I. Co. in what is known as Frog Hollow, is now suffering with several severe injuries, external as well as internal, and as he is about 56 years old it may prove a sad if not a fatal accident to him.

—Two women, a mother and daughter, were brought to jail here, on Wednesday last, from Portage station, for failing to appear at December term of Court to answer a charge of larceny preferred against them for stealing a lot of corn from one of their neighbors some time last summer, but succeeded soon after their incarceration in securing bail, and were again set at liberty.

—A young lady named Rachel James was attacked by a couple of ferocious dogs in this place on Monday evening last and not only injured to some extent, but so badly frightened that she was thrown into fits, from which she has suffered more or less ever since. Kill the dogs, say we, even if the harmless little cur that finds shelter beneath our own roof should be the first one led to the slaughter.

—While Mr. John Lloyd, of the popular firm of Myers & Lloyd, proposes to enjoy his share of the big fortune said to have been left to the Lloyd family, *when he gets it*, he don't intend to retire from the mercantile business so long as the house to which he is attached receives, as it well deserves, the large patronage now bestowed upon it, and is able, as the proprietors are determined it shall even be, to sell the very best goods at the very lowest prices.

—A secret movement is at present going on at Harrisburg which will soon unfold itself in the Senate, it is thought it can be put through both houses, to add Fulton county to this judicial district and elect an additional law judge. The project is said to be engineered by H. G. Fisher, who represents Huntingdon and Franklin counties in the State Senate. If it should assume a definate shape before the Legislature we shall have something to say on the subject.

—We are sorry indeed to learn that financial troubles have overtaken our good friend, E. C. McCrum, Esq., and that his well conducted and neatly printed journal, the Mifflintown *Tribune*, has passed into the hands of a receiver, though still published under the editorial and mechanical guidance of John M. Bowman, Esq., formerly of Johnstown, who is fully competent for the task. We extend to "Mac" our heartiest sympathies, trusting meantime that he will soon escape the smarts and darts of cruel fortune.

—Mr. John Sagers, of Logansport, near Altoona, died a few days ago without the aid, though attended, by one or two doctors, and as his case puzzled the medical fraternity somewhat, a post mortem examination was made, which revealed the fact that the heart was enlarged to twice its normal size, while the pericardium or heart sac was filled with about a half gallon of dropsical effusion. The right lung, though free from organic lesion, was also found to be solidified from compression by the enlarged and displaced heart sac.

—Oh! that we knew of some phrase we could use to convince everybody of the bargains they lose in failing to buy all the clothing they need from a man who in dealing is honest indeed, and who keeps a big stock, of all shades and all styles, while in the make and the texture he no one beguiles; and the name of that man, as 'tis easy to guess, is Godfrey Wolf, whose prices are less than can elsewhere be found, in the east or the west, and whose stock is the largest, the finest and best. Store on Twelfth st., next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—The State Pardon Board, which meets at Harrisburg on Tuesday next, will, among other cases, be called upon to decide for or against executive clemency to Patrick Leonard, who was convicted of murder in the second degree in our county court, Sept. 7th, 1876, and sentenced to eight years in the Western Penitentiary, for killing Patrick O'Brien, a railroad switchman at Gallitzin, The case of John Carroll, of Cresson, convicted and sentenced one year to the Blair county jail for participating in the railroad riots of last July, will also come before the Board for consideration at that time.

—Mr. Philip Collins was in this place at the time the steamship Metroplis met with the terrible disaster on the coast of North Carolina, and as we bore him company Friday morning as far as Altoona, he being then on his way to Philadelphia, we know that he did not learn the terrible news before he reached that city, at least, and if reports be true not until he had proceeded as far as Tyrone on his journey, the claim of the *Mirror* reporter that he had the honor, if honor it may be called, of informing Mr. Collius of the fearful fate that had befallen one of his vessels, to the contrary notwithstanding.

—Mrs. Levi Wingard, of Conemaugh borough, inserted a poker in the stove for the purpose of heating and using it to thaw some ice in a drain or pipe, and leaving it there absented herself from the room, but had not been long away when Emma, a four-year-old daughter of the lady named, withdrew the poker, then at a red heat, and in her childish simplicity allowed it to come in contact with her clothing, which immediately caught fire and burned her so terribly, notwithstanding the mother was promptly summoned to the scene by her agonizing screams, that it is feared the little unfortunate cannot recover.

—In the Blair county court, on Monday next, will be commenced a suit brought by a lady named Mrs. Pike, of Hollidaysburg, who is the widow of a gentleman employed as a supervisor on the Pa. R. R about twenty-five years ago, for the ejectment of the present occupants from certain lots of ground in Logantown, second ward of Altoona, which were sold for taxes as far back as 1853 and 1854, and for which she claims to possess a good title. If the old lady—we presume she is not very young by this time—succeeds in making good her claim, we shall begin to consider the propriety of dropping the "Mc" from our name and claiming relationship with her.

—Miss Ella Mulligan, employed as a domestic in the family of Mr. James B. Bowman, of Altoona, went into the cellar about six o'clock on Tuesday morning last to examine the heater, and while so engaged her dress came in contact with a lighted lamp which she had thoughtlessly sat on the floor behind her, and the sad result was that her clothing caught fire and her back and limbs were very severely burned before Mr. Bowman and his brother-in-law, John Doyle, Esq., who speedily answered her cries for assistance, and whose hands were badly scorched in the effort, could succeed in extinguishing the flames. The young lady is seriously though it is thought not dangerously injured.

—Miss Maggie Rooney, the young lady who played and sang so sweetly at the recent entertainment given in this place by St. John's Choral Club of Altoona, entered upon her novitiate at the convent of the Sisters of Charity, in that city, on Saturday last, the Feast of the Purification. The young lady in question, who by the way, is a niece of our worthy friend and patron, James Cullen, Esq., of Spruce Creek, a justly esteemed supervisor on the Pa. R. R., not only possesses rare talents, literary as well as musical, but, as the *Tribune* very pertitently remarks, is endowed with a beauty of character and gentleness of disposition which have attracted to her hosts of friends who wish her happiness in her religious vocation.

—A sad surprise to many in this vicinity was the news received on Tuesday last that Mr. John Hileman, of Cambria township—a quiet and peaceable citizen, aged about 50 years—had died the evening previous at the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. Henry Brown, of Wilmore, whose family he had gone to visit on Sunday of last week, and while there was attacked by typhoid fever, to which he succumbed after a comparatively brief illness. The deceased, whose wife died a couple of years ago, leaves five children, most of whom are quite young, to mourn his sad and unexpected demise and to receive, as we are sure they will, the sincere sympathies of all who know them in their great bereavement. The remains were brought to his late home on the day succeeding his death and were subsequently interred in the Catholic cemetery in this place, whither they were followed by many who knew and esteemed the deceased as a good neighbor and an upright, honest citizen.—May he rest in peace.

A CAMPAIGN SLANDER.—When Dr. R. V. Pierce was a candidate for State Senator his political opponents published a pretended analysis of his popular medicines, hoping thereby to prejudice the people against him. His election by an overwhelming majority severely rebuked his traducers, who sought to impeach his business integrity. No notice would have been taken of these campaign lies were it not that some of his enemies (and every successful business man has his full quota of envious rivals) are publishing these bogus analyses, Numerous and most absurd formulas have been published, purporting to come from high authority; and it is a significant fact that no two have been at all alike—conclusively proving the dishonesty of their authors.

The following is from the *Buffalo Commercial*, of Oct. 23d, 1877:

"Hardly a dozen years ago he (Dr. Pierce) came here, a young and unknown man, almost friendless, with no capital except his own manhood, which, however, included plenty of brains and pluck, indomitable perseverance, and inborn uprightness. Capital enough for any young man, in this progressive country, if only he has good health and habits as well. He had all these great natural advantages, and one thing more, an excellent education. He had studied medicine and been regularly licensed to practice as a physician. But he was still a student, fond of investigation and experiment. He discovered, or invented, important remedial agencies or compounds. Not choosing to wait wearily for the sick and suffering to find out (without any body to tell them) that he could do them good, he advertised his medicines and invited the whole profession, of every school, to examine and pronounce judgment upon his formulas. He advertised liberally, profusely, but with extraordinary shrewdness, and with a method which is in itself a lesson to all who seek business by that perfectly legitimate means. His success has been something marvelous—so great indeed that it must be due to intrinsic merit in the articles he sells more even than to his unparalleled skill in the use of printer's ink. The present writer once asked a distinguished dispensing druggist to explain the secret of the almost universal demand for Dr. Pierce's medicines. He said they were in fact genuine medicines,—such compounds as every good physician would prescribe for the diseases which they were advertised to cure. Of course, they cost less than any druggist would charge for the same article supplied on a physician's prescription, and besides there was the doctor's fee saved. Moreover, buying the drugs in such enormous quantities, having perfect apparatus for purifying and compounding the mixture, he could not only get better articles in the first place, but present the medicine in better form and cheaper than the same mixture could possibly be obtained from any other sources.

"It may be thought that all this having reference to Dr. Pierce's private business has no point whatever when considered in connection with the proper qualifications of a candidate for the Senate. Perhaps. But it is the fashion now, and will be for a fortnight more, with sundry journals, to make sneering allusions to this very matter. After that brief period, they will be quite ready to go on doing his work as before, and as always before, to speak of him as a great public benefactor."

BISHOP DOMENEC'S WILL.—In May, 1867, Bishop Domenec made a will, and on Monday last it was filed for probate in the Register's Office of Allegheny county. It will be seen from it that Rt. Rev. Tobias Mullen, now of the diocese of Erie, but many years ago pastor of St. John's congregation, Johnstown, and St. Bartholomew's congregation, Wilmore, is named as one of the executors. The text of the testamentary document reads as follows:

In the name of God, Amen. I, Right Reverend Michael Domenec, Bishop of Pittsburgh, of the City of Pittsburgh, County of Allegheny, and State of Pennsylvania, being of sound mind, memory and understanding, do make and publish this my last will and testament, in manner and form following.

I give, devise, and bequeath unto my executors hereinafter named, all the property, real, personal, and mixed, which I now hold, or at any time hereafter shall hold, in trust for various religious, charitable, and literary purposes, and for various congregations and societies and for the Diocese of Pittsburgh at large, situated in the counties of Allegheny, Greene, Washington, Fayette, Beaver, Butler, Lawrence, Armstrong, Indiana, Westmoreland, Cambria, Blair, Somerset, Huntingdon, and Bedford, in the State of Pennsylvania, or elsewhere, to be held by them, my said executors, in trust for the same purpose, for which the same is now, or shall hereafter be held by me, until the appointment of my successor in the office of the Bishop of Pittsburgh—then to be conveyed, transferred, and assigned by them, my said executors, hereafter named, to my said successor in the office of Bishop of Pittsburgh, in trust for the same purposes for which the same is now or shall hereafter be held by me, and subject to the same burdens.

And I do hereby nominate, constitute and appoint the Very Reverend Tobias Mullen and Rev. John Hickey, executors of this, my last will and testament.

In witness whereof, I, the said Rt. Rev. Michael Domenec, the testator, have to this, my will, written on one page of paper, set my hand and seal this seventeenth day of May, A. D. 1867. MICHAEL DOMENEC, [SEAL.]

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above-named Rt. Rev. Michael Domenec, as and for his last will and testament, in the presence of us, who have thereunto subscribed our names in the presence of said testator and of each other. W. L. HICKEY,
J. L. HOLLAND.

A RUMORED WINDFALL.—Somewhat of a sensation has been created among the Lloyds, whose name is legion in this vicinity, or a portion at least of those hereabouts bearing that name, in regard to an immense legacy said to have been left many years—it may be centuries—ago by Mr. Daniel Lloyd, who strayed from Wales into Holland and there accumulated the nucleus of a fortune which since then is alleged to have swelled to about $36,000,000. A couple of years ago a similar announcement reached this place, but created little interest, and so far as we know led to no investigation. This time, however, the story is said to come in a more plausible shape, and if it should indeed prove a windfall for the Lloyds of this neighborhood, there is no person here who will not be rejoiced to learn of their good luck, especially if it should happen to strike Wm. M. Lloyd, of Altoona, from whom a letter conveying the above intelligence came to Mr. Abel Lloyd, of this place, a few days ago, and he in turn should do the fair thing by his host of creditors in this region. The news is of course welcome intelligence to the parties interested, but it is fair to say that the hope of obtaining the big bonaza is somewhat a Lloyd by the fear that if the aforesaid Daniel Lloyd died really die and leave such a Lloyd-ly sum to his descendants, other Lloyds than our Lloyds may eventually establish the fact that they are the right Lloyds to rake in the big pile.

—As the Johnstown *Tribune* has made several unsuccessful attempts to locate some one from this vicinity on board the steamship Metropolos at the time she met with the terrible disaster of which full particulars are given elsewhere—among the number being Mr. H. B. Kinports, formerly of Cherry Tree, but more recently of Indiana, Pa., who, to our certain knowledge, sailed on the Mercedita, and could not therefore have taken passage on the Metropolis—it (the *Tribune*) may be interested in learning that a young man named McDevitt, son of a widow woman who formerly resided in this place, but of late years has been employed in Summitville, this county, from whence she returned to Ebensburg on Monday last, was really on board the ill-fated vessel, but, like a majority of his fellow voyagers, providentially succeeded in making his escape from the sad fate which befell so many others less fortunate themselves. A similarity in names also gave rise to the presumption that a former citizen of this place, who left his wife and family a few years ago, much to their relief, was on board the vessel at the time of the disaster, but as this is possibly nothing more than a coincidence we deem it a matter devoid of local interest.

—The Altoona *Tribune* avers that the miscarriage of the contemplated shooting match for a fine bullock, which was announced to come off at Cresson on Saturday last—marksmen from Cambria and Blair to be the contestants—was caused by the refusal of our boys to shoot unless the price of the bullock was raised from $50 (the sum agreed upon) to $60, and when that was done the Cambrians once more declined to "assume the pressure," but gave no tangible reason therefor, though the *Tribune* thinks that the practice shooting of Mr. Isaac Maines, of that city, who evidently *makes* business when he gets a rifle into his hands, had a great deal to do with the final back-down. How is this, boys?

OUR market report has been unavoidably crowded out this week, but the quotations are the same as published in our last issue.

Letter from California.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., January 24, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—I have been waiting for the blessing of a good rain before writing, so that I might send some cheering news to your distressed country; and the long looked for rain did finally come. After a drought of near eighteen months, the parched earth has again been saturated, the crops assured, and the farmer reassured. To your people rain is a thing of every day recurrence and consequently you do not realize how blessed a thing it is to have rain; but to us the genial showers come like the Centennial epochs of the nation's birthday, few and far between, and hence we welcome the rain as we would an angel's visit. It would be almost impossible for you to picture in your mind the great transformation caused here by the autumn showers. When the first rain falls it finds everything parched and dry by the continual heat of an eight months' torrid sun, and when the first drops fall the steam rises from the earth as it would arise from water thrown into a hot kettle. Two months ago not a green blade or leaf was to be seen for miles and miles around; now the earth is again clad in a carpet of verdure, variegated by clusters of wild flowers. I do not know the names of these flowers, but I think one is called "yobannes ouph springa," and another "der pruns sped blooma." At any rate they are all beautiful flowers and make terra firma shine as if a thousand rainbows had dissolved and dropped their radiance upon earth's verdure. The failure of the crops last year made times as hard here in the Golden State as in the States east. Banks that had loaned money on mortgages foreclosed them and refused to make further loans, as many had to buy in lands they did not want. Merchants refused credit. Debts were collected with a relentlessness characteristic of hard times. Men were throw out of employment by thousands. Live stock suffered and died. The mines couldn't operate in many sections for lack of water. Indeed, there was a pressure all round. Like a volume of water, the hard times pressed in every direction. Idle men became tramps, or else crowded to the large cities, which was infinitely worse. Riotous demonstrations were frequently made, and still continue. The laws which regulate capital and labor, supply and demand, seemed nullified or disregarded. Civil and municipal institutions have been menaced. The basis of society has been shocked as an infernal convulsion of nature would shake the earth. And the end is not yet. It is hoped, however, that the restless spirits that now agitate the surface of society will forbear, and that we may escape the curse of a popular outbreak. There is hope for the future. If people can endure the pressure for a few months more, there will be work for all, and the heathen Chinee's doom will, for a time, be postponed. But the cloud of popular hatred for the pig-tail Celestial will eventually burst, and when the storm comes there will be thunder and lightning. Congress should do something to ward off the impending danger, and save us from total absorption by this heathen element. There is an intense feeling of hatred re-kindled in the breasts of the Caucassian, upon the arrival of every new ship load of these highbinders, but still they come, and will continue to arrive unless their immigration is repressed by national authority. It does seem strange that while Americans in China are restricted to a few free cities, the Chinese here can traverse the entire area of the United States with impunity.

As the receipts and expenditures of your county will soon appear, I must not draw too much upon your space in the columns of the FREEMAN; yet, as my hand is in, I may as well say something more. There were eighty-four suicides in San Francisco alone during the last year, to say nothing of the other portions of the State. The chief cause of these suicides is poverty, brought about by the stock brokers, bankers and other swindlers in our cities. Almost every immigrant is button-holed as soon as he arrives and solicited to purchase some wildcat stock, or he is drawn with some one of the thousand snares that are laid for the unwary, and robbed of all he has. He fails to make money as he has lost it, and hence seeks oblivion's repose. "To be or not to be? that is the question. Whether 'twere better to endure the ills we have, or fly to others that we wot not of to end them," seems to be the soliloquy of thousands just now, and many terminate the soliloquy and their mortal career together. Then there were sixty homicides in the great city of the occident during the same last twelve months. Desperation, caused by hardship, leads men to seek their fortunes at the gambling table, and where there is gambling there is whiskey, and where there is whiskey there are firearms and desperate characters. Nearly all of these crimes have their origin in disappointment. Men flock hither from every part of the world to seek fortunes, and find, when they arrive, that they are as far removed from the fortune as when they started. They spend their money and then become desperate. They meet in mortal combat, which culminates in their departure for other scenes, where cards and pistols are not trumps. There is a great amount of poverty in our State just now, particularly in cities. Time was, in the golden era of places mining in this State, when poverty was unknown. Such is not the case now. Men, women and children are daily advertising for places, and many propose to work for their board, or at most a half wages. But there is a reparative power in our State that is not found in the east. One good crop, that would be as general over the state as the late rain has been, will exhilarate the spirits and restore the tone of business. Forty millions of bushels of wheat is equal to forty millions of dollars, the amount of money distributed through the State, among the people, will work a wonderful transformation in their condition. Your hard times in the east are not so easily mended. Our State still retains its metallic currency. There is volume enough in circulating medium. All that is wanted is a power of attraction that will bring it to the surface—an electric current that will shake it up. Confidence is that current. Faith will remove mountains. Hope will resurrect the dead heart. Hence we look for and await the good time coming. My only hope is that it may extend to the east, also, and that as one result, the empty coffers of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN—the best weekly paper extant—may be replenished, and that its editor and publisher and his family may spread and flourish like the green bay tree; that their lives may be long and happy and that hard times may never come again while they occupy a place on this mundane sphere. ROB ROY.

Local Correspondence.

ST. LAWRENCE, Feb. 5, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Two notorious characters who have been a terror to the citizens of Susquehanna township for a number of years past and who have been before our Courts on several occasions for high-handed misdemeanors, but always managed to escape the severe penalty of the law, were captured on Wednesday, the 23d ult., in McKean county, by Mr. Philip Miller, constable of Chest township, the warrant for their arrest having been placed in his hands by Sheriff Ryan, who evidently believed Mr. M. to be the proper officer for the emergency. From what we glean Mr. M. had considerable difficulty in effecting their arrest, and even after he had them in custody found no little trouble in holding them until they were safely lodged in Castle Ryan. Mary Beals, one of the prisoners, while trying to effect her escape, made a rope out of a portion of her bed clothing, one end of which she attached to the bed-post and throwing the other end out of one of her chamber windows, proceeded to let herself down, but unfortunately for her on reaching *terra firma* she was caught in the act by one of the officers in charge. Now, if this was not a *novel* it was at least a very daring method of escape on her part, she being *enciente* at the time. The husband of this woman is at present serving out a term in the Western Penitentiary, having been convicted some time ago for stealing and similar offenses. The evidence again Mrs. Beals and Henry Dunlap, her associate in crime, is of such a character that their escape this time from the just rigors of the law seem to be entirely hopeless, and too much praise cannot be awarded Mr. Miller for his untiring vigilance in making these arrests as well as others equally important.

On last Wednesday evening Mr. Joseph Vance halted his team in front of Messrs. Langdein & Thomas' store, into which he stepped for the purpose of making some purchases, and while so engaged the team started for home at a fearful rate, leaving Mr. V. and his wife to walk home at their leisure. Hereafter we advise him, as well as all others, to hitch their animals before leaving them, as a neglect of this precaution sometimes results not only in endangering the lives of the animals themselves, but not unfrequently places in jeopardy the more precious lives of human beings who may chance at the time to be in the way of the flying steeds.

It becomes our painful duty once more to chronicle another painful mishap to our unfortunate citizen, Mr. Adam Leiden, who, on Saturday morning last, started for Carrolltown mounted on a young horse he intended to sell to a drover at that place, and having a tin bucket on his arm at the time, the animal took fright at the noise it made and started off at a break-neck speed, throwing Mr. L. against a hitching-post near the Catholic church and cutting an ugly gash in his forehead, besides inflicting other less serious injuries. This unpleasant experience has once more confined Mr. L. to his room, from which he only recently emerged after recovering from the effects of a rather too intimate intercourse with the hind leg of a skittish young horse. GLENN.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.—It is the duty of every person who has used BOSHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 40,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the GERMAN SYRUP cannot be too widely known. Ask your Druggist about it. Sample Bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

WHEREFORE?

Wherefore the doubts that vex the world,
The tumult and unrest?
Whence the rebellious thoughts of pride
That fill the troubled breast?

Wherefore do creatures God has made
Arraign His wisdom high?
Wherefore the little minds of men
To search his judgments try?

Were it not worthier of our state
To say, Whate'er Thou dost,
I know that Thou art "merciful,
Compassionate, and just?"

I know that Thy sustaining hand
The universe upholds;
That every creature Thou hast made
Thy Providence enfolds.

I know thou *lovest* me, my God;—
I tremble while I speak;
Why shouldst Thou love, O sovereign Lord!
A thing so frail and weak?

And yet, upon the cross for me,
Thou didst come down to die!
I ask no more, but at Thy feet,
Unquestioning, I lie.

One thought forever in my soul
Shines clearer than the sun:
I know Thou *art*, and Thou art *God*.
Thy sovereign Will be done. LISNEE.

THE Dandelion and Mandrake Pills were first compounded in 1857. I was very much troubled with sick headache, or bilious headache and constipation. Could find nothing to help me until the above pills were finally made to answer the purpose, by stimulating the liver to healthy action and regulating the system generally. By taking one of these pills every night for several days the difficulty was removed. They are made from concentrated extracts of roots and herbs, carefully prepared, and do not gripe. One or two of them taken on an empty stomach will cure a sick headache in one hour; also liver complaint, billiousness, constipation of the bowels, and induce a well regulated action of the liver, by continuing them for ten or more days, as the case may require. They are sugar-coated, and contain no calomel or other mineral substances injurious to the most delicate woman or child. Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price 25 cents per box

OBITUARY.

DOMENEC.—Died, in Terragona, Spain, (the place of his nativity,) on Saturday, Jan. 5, 1878, Rt. Rev. MICHAEL DOMENEC, late Bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Allegheny, Pa., aged about 62 years.

The above sad announcement, which reached us the latter part of last week, will be received with feelings of sincere sorrow by all who knew but to esteem and venerate the deceased prelate; and in this great sorrow not only the Catholics of the dioceses of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, over whom he presided for so many years, but thousands of others outside the fold of the Church who loved him for his many ennobling virtues and his pure Christian character, will heartily participate. While yet a mere lad the future Bishop, the particulars of whose death have not yet reached us, manifested a desire for the ecclesiastical state, and in compliance with this desire he was permited to enter the Congregation of the Mission in his native place. Naturally bright and talented, though modest and unassuming in his manners, he made such rapid progress in virtue and learning that by a special dispensation of the Holy Father he was ordained at the very early age of twenty years and some months—a thing that rarely occurs. His youthful zeal desiring a more extended field than his native land afforded, we find him in the year 1835 attending to a very scattered mission in the then wilds of Missouri, having emigrated to this country a few years previous. His next position was that of Professor of Theology in the Diocesan Seminary of Philadelphia—a position which no one was better qualified to fill. He afterwards built the beautiful church of St. Vincent de Paul, at Germantown—an edifice which, considering the meagreness and poverty of the congregation, is a grand monument to his energy and zeal. Here he remained until Rt. Rev. M. O'Connor resigned the See of Pittsburgh, when the illustrious and saintly Archbishop Kenrick saw none more worthy to fill the vacancy than Father Domenec, who, in consequence of this preferment, was ordained Bishop of Pittsburgh, at St. Paul's Cathedral, in that city, on the 9th of December, 1860, and during the sixteen years he continued to exercise the duties of Bishop all can bear testimony to his ardent zeal and untiring labors on behalf of the diocese over which he presided. He was always punctual in the fulfilment of his appointments, and neither the inclemency of the weather nor the endurance of great fatigue hindered him in his purpose. Under his administration religion flourished, many new churches were erected and various charitable institutions established. As Bishop of Pittsburgh he was widely known and revered until January 21st, 1877, when by his own request he was transferred to the new See of Allegheny, in the formation of which he took an active part. Early last Spring he departed for Rome in order to be present at the Golden Jubilee of the Holy Father and to arrange some matters pertaining to the diocese. While there the many years of hard and constant labor he had endured began to tell on his constitution, and his health began to fail. Being somewhat advanced in years and worn in body, he became impressed with the belief that his life was drawing to a close, and wishing to spend his few remaining years in retirement, he resigned his charge and repaired a few months ago to his native place, apparently with the intention of taking his long and final repose in the land that gave him birth. After many years of faithful and efficient service in the cause of Christ, he returned home in the evening of life to rest from the burdens of the day and the heats." *Requiescant in pace.*

BRADLEY.—Died, near Summitville, on Thursday, Jan. 17, 1878, JAMES, aged 14 years, and, on the day following, BELLE, aged 8 years, son and daughter of Michael and Bridget Bradley—both victims of that terrible disease, diphtheria.

The parents and relatives of these two bright and interesting little children, thus summoned we trust to the endless joys of a better world, have our sincere condolence, in their sad and sudden bereavement, which is doubly hard to bear because doubly intense in its crushing anguish.

BURK.—Died, in Harrisburg, on Saturday last, Feb. 2d, Miss KATE BURK, formerly of Washington township, this county, aged about 25 years. May she rest in peace. Obituary next week.

NOTICE.—In the matter of the appointment of H. Kinkead, Esq., Trustee of Henry Riblett, an insolvent debtor: Notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 26th day of FEBRUARY, 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of receiving the proofs of the creditors in support of their claims against the said Henry Riblett. H. KINKEAD,
Feb. 8, 1878.-3t.* Trustee of Henry Riblett.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., administrator of Robert Davis, dec'd, as shown by his sixth and final account, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, FEB'Y 26th, 1878, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M.
T. W. DICK, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Feb. 6, 1878.-3t.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name and style of S. H. SMITH & CO., in mining and shipping coal from mines in Washington township, Cambria county, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. S. H. SMITH will settle up all the business of the old firm and continue the same under the same name and style.
JOHN REILLY,
S. H. SMITH.
Altoona, Feb. 1, 1878.-3t.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Penn'a, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

Thursday, Feb'y 28th, 1878,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of LUDWIG CRAVER, dec'd, to wit:

A VALUABLE FARM

in the township of Susquehanna and county aforesaid, adjoining lands of Chas. Wenkler, John Bearer, Elisha Foltz, and others, containing 90 Acres, more or less, about 75 ACRES of which are cleared, well fenced, in a good state of cultivation, having thereon a two story LOG HOUSE, a LOG BARN, 46x64, and all the necessary outbuildings, besides a thriving Orchard of choice fruit trees and plenty of pure spring water.

☞ Said Farm is well adapted for raising both stock and produce, being equally fitted for either grazing or agricultural purposes, and as it is convenient to Carrolltown and within a few miles of Ebensburg and the E. & C. Railroad, its proximity to churches, schools and a ready market is such as to render it a very desirable property for any one wishing to engage in the farming business.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money in hand, one-third in one year, and the remaining third to be a lien on the premises, the interest to be paid annually to Margaret Craver, widow of said decedent, and at her death the principal to be paid to the parties entitled to receive the same. Deferred payments to be secured by the bonds and mortgage or judgment notes of the purchaser. L. A. CRAVER, Trustee.
Susquehanna Twp., Feb. 6, 1878.-3t.

TO CLOSE OUT!
TO CLOSE OUT!
TO CLOSE OUT!

OVERCOATS!
OVERCOATS!
OVERCOATS!

AT COST!
AT COST!
AT COST!

AT BARKERS',
AT BARKERS',

IN EBENSBURG.
IN EBENSBURG.
IN EBENSBURG.
IN CARROLLTOWN.
IN CARROLLTOWN.
IN CARROLLTOWN.

TELEGRAPH POLES WANTED
—FOR—
SEABOARD PIPE AND TELEGRAPH LINE.
8,000 TELEGRAPH POLES,

To be delivered at convenient points, or distributed at intervals of 165 feet, or 32 to the mile, along the line as recently surveyed.

DIMENSIONS.—The length will be 33 feet; diameter at top not less than 4½ inches. The poles to be straight, smooth, free from defects and peeled. Proposals may also name a price for 25 foot poles in case such should be adopted for any part of the line. The poles must be cut square at both ends.

KINDS OF TIMBER.—To avoid expense of long transportation it will be necessary to use such timber

The Story of an Invention.

It may not be generally known that an important invention in connection with the manufacture of carpets originated as follows: An operative weaver, in one of the largest establishments in this country, was engaged in weaving a carpet that in its finished stage would appear as a velvet pile. At that period this description of carpet was woven much in the manner of Brussels, the loops being afterward cut by hand—a slow and costly process. These loops are formed by the insertion of wires of the requisite thickness to form the loop; they are then withdrawn. This weaver, whether by cogitation or as the result of a bright thought came to the conclusion that if these wires were so constructed as, on being withdrawn, to cut the loops, thus instantly completing the formation of the pile, it would be a great saving of labor and time, and a great economy. Taking one of the rods, he changed its form to the required shape, ground a knife edge upon it, took it to his looms, and inserted it into the web—all the while maintaining strict secresy—and with some degree of excitement watched its weaving down until the moment for its withdrawal. This came, the rod was drawn out, the loops were cut, and the experiment was a perfect success, the pile being cut with great evenness.

The weaver, with a shrewdness often wanting in inventors, doubled up the rod and hid it away, wove down the line of cut loops upon the roll, then "knocked off," or stopped his loom, and proceeded to the office of the mill, where he demanded to see the principal. The clerk demurred to this, asking if he himself could not do all that was required; but no, the weaver persisted. Then the manager tried, but with the same result; only the principal would suit the weaver. The principal was informed of the operative's persistence in determining to see him, so he at once ordered him to be admitted. This was done and the weaver stepped into the well furnished and handsomely carpeted office of the manufacturer. His employer addressed him: "Well, John," (for so we will call him) "what is it you want?" "Well, maister, I've getten summut yo mun hev," replied John. "Wodn't yo like a way ut makkin t' loom cut th' velvet piles?" continued the weaver. "Yes! that I would!" replied the employer; "and I will reward any man handsomely who brings me a plan of doing it," added he. "Awm yare mon, then," said the operative. "Wod'll yo gi' me?" he further asked. After some further conversation a bargain was struck, and a sum agreed upon, which the weaver should be entitled to claim in the event of his plan for automatically cutting the pile of the carpet being a success. Arrangements were made for the trial; the weaver made his preparations; the master, the manager, and one or two confidential employes gathered around the loom upon which the experiment had to be made, all others being sent out of the range of observation. The new form of wires were inserted, woven down, and withdrawn, leaving a well cut pile upon the face of the carpet. The weaver had won his reward, and it was honorably paid. An annuity of £100 was settled upon him, which he continued to enjoy until within a recent date, and for anything we know to the contrary may be enjoying yet. He retired from the weaving shed, determined to spend the rest of his days in ease and comfort. His employer secured by patent the benefits of his invention, it being one, among several others, which contributed to place that manufacturing establishment in the foremost rank in the trade, while its owners attained wealth and social eminence as the reward of their prudent enterprise.—*Textile Manufacturer.*

JAPANESE FANS.—The qualities of native paper now used are not nearly so good as those of which the old fans were made, and, in consequence, the style of manufacture has had to be changed. Instead of first pasting the two faces of the fan together and then running in pointed ribs, the ribs are square and are pasted in their places in the manner described above. The outside lacquered pieces and the fancy work are all done in Osaka and Kioto, and some of the designs in gold lacquer on bone are really artistic; but the demand for the highly ornamented description of fans is not sufficient to encourage the production of large quantities of first class work. When the insides are dry, the riveting of the pieces together, including the outer covering, is rapidly done, and a dash of varnish quickly finishes the fan—The highest price that was ever given for a fan in the days of seclusion from the outer world rarely exceeded a sovereign; but since the arrival of foreigners in the country, some few have been made to order at prices varying from £2 to £3. The general prices of ordinary fans range from 2 to 3 shillings to £3 per hundred, though an extraordinarily expensive fan is turned out at £10 per hundred. The sale of fans in olden times seldom exceeded 10,000 a year for the whole country; but in recent years no less than 3,000,000 per annum have been exported from the ports of Osaka and Yokohama alone. In concluding these brief notes it may be interesting to mention that the number of fans ordered in Japan for the centennial exhibition at Philadelphia reached the large figure of 800,000, the estimated cost of which was £10,000, and that these were over and above the ordinary annual export alluded to before.—*Chambers' Journal.*

WHEN bad, rainy weather comes so you can't work out of doors, advises an exchange, cut, split and haul your wood, make your racks, fix your fences or gate, and patch the roof of your barn or house, but how all that is to be done without working out of doors the paper don't state.

BARKERS' BIG CAPS!
BIGGER CLOTHS!
BIGGEST CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN CASSIMERES!
CARROLLTOWN.

OUR SALES-BOOK WILL SHOW THAT
WE HAVE SOLD MORE GOODS
DURING THE PAST SIX MONTHS
THAN ANY FIRM IN NORTHERN CAMBRIA.
AND THE REASON IS THAT WE HAVE
SOLD at LOWER PRICES
THAN ANY ONE ELSE COULD DO,
And now wish to inform the people of Carrolltown and vicinity that we have in our Store the
Largest and Most Complete
STOCK OF GOODS
Ever brought to Northern Cambria, and which we are offering
AT PRICES EVEN LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.
The reason we can afford to do this is, that by buying Goods in large quantities, and buying for cash only, we are enabled to get the very best terms, and the reason why you should buy from us is, that
WE HAVE NOT ONLY THE BEST GOODS AND LARGEST STOCK,
BUT SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
☞ We were among the first to open out in Carrolltown and we do not intend to be driven away by new stores, big advertisements, great promises, or anything of that kind; so if you want to deal
Where there is Square Dealing, and no mistake.
Come Right Along to Our Store,
where you will not only find the bars down, the latch-string out, and a hearty welcome awaiting you, but will get
MORE REAL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY
THAN AT ANY OTHER STORE IN THIS REGION.
A. A. BARKER & SON,
CARROLLTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest
Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [1f.]

Messrs. EDITORS:
As we were connected with
Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S
Dental Establishment!
AT THE TIME HIS
CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS
Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the
CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA
WERE MADE BY
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT
And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at
278 Penn Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse
Dr. Quincy A. Scott
As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations
Drs. JOHN SCOTT, Dr. W. H. PERRY,
Dr. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,
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$60 PER MONTH will be paid to a good, energetic man in each county to introduce DR. EGLE'S New Illustrated History of Pennsylvania
Write immediately and state experience in this business, and also age. Address,
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☞ Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in. [10-12.-3m.]

DR. MARVIN & CO. PITTSBURGH
PAN CAKE FLOUR
With cold water or sweet milk make a batter and bake on a hot griddle. Ask your Grocer for it. [1-11.-8t.]

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.
Clarion, Pa., December 10, 1875. Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co. Your Cough Syrup is doing wonders. Two doses cured me of a bad cough of one week's standing.—JAMES R. CHRISTIE.
Freeport, March 31, 1876. Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.: Two bottles of your Imperial Cough Syrup cured me of a distressing cold which settled on my lungs.—W. REES.
Price, 25 Cents.
R. E. Sellers' & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.
☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-28.-1y.]

GEO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [3-21.-1y.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
-OF-
TIN, COPPER,
-AND-
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House. High st., where night calls can be made. Communications in German as well as English. [9-5,Y.-tf.]

FEEDING FOR MEAT.—The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says that poor animals consist of about two-thirds water, while fat ones are only one-half, in the total weight, and compares poor animals to bog meadows. It adds, that when the fattening process begins water commences to disappear, and fat or suet takes its place; and the increase in bulk during the process is largely of adipose matter. It is a curious circumstance that, during the fattening, the proteids or nitrogenous compounds, increase only about 7 per cent., and bone materials, or inorganic substance, only ½ per cent.

The cost to a farmer of fattening an ox is much greater at the close of the process than at the commencement; that is, increase in bulk or dry weight at that period is much more costly. It costs 3 cents a pound for bulk for the first month after a poor animal is put in the fattening stall; it will cost 5 cents the last month. If, then, a farmer consult his money interests, he will not carry the increase in fat beyond a certain point, provided he can turn his partially fattened animals to fair advantage. Farmers have, perhaps, learned this fact from experience and observation, and hence comparatively lean beef abounds in our markets.

While this is of advantage to the farmer, it is very disadvantageous to the consumers of the beef, for the flesh of a fat animal in every case is much richer in fixed nourishing material than that of the lean, and it is never good economy to purchase lean beef. It is better to purchase the poorest part of a fat animal than the best of a lean one. The best piece of a fat ox (the loin) contains from twenty one to twenty eight per cent. more fixed material than the corresponding part of a lean one; and curiously enough the worst piece in the lean animal (the neck) is the richest in nourishing material. The flesh of the neck improves very little in fattening, hence, economy considered, it is the best portion to purchase, as its value in a measure is a fixed one.

THE BEDS OF ANTIQUITY.—About the earliest data that we have concerning beds are of Egyptian origin, and they are very slight. Sir Gardiner Wilkinson thinks that the Egyptians usually slept on their day-couches, which were long and straight, sometimes with a back, sometimes with carving of the heads and feet of animals at the ends, made of bronze, of alabaster, of gold and ivory, of inland wood, and richly cushioned. Where these were not in use, mats replaced them, or low pallets made of palm boughs, with a wooden pillow hollowed out for the head. What Egypt had, the Assyrian and the rest of the world had; and the Greek, whenever he could, improved upon other countries' notions; and the Greek couch, judging from the bas reliefs on many vases, were of great elegance. The Romans, although receiving so many of their customs and so much of their art from Greece, had very simple beds until after their Eastern conquests. Indeed beds which, with their pillows, were merely hollows in a slab of stone, have been found among Roman remains. But from the period when their Asiatic dominion increased, the Romans borrowed fashions from the conquered, and they developed a strong taste for luxury, especially in the matter of beds. Examples of the Roman form of bed were still preserved in the days of Charlemagne. In the meantime, of course, in the barbaric life of Northern and Western Europe, these forms generally being lost, it was an advance in civilization when the bench became the bed, and people were fastidious enough at last to feel above sleeping on bundles of straw or heaps of skin upon flags.

MUSCULAR POWER IN BEETLES.—Mr. Gosse relates the following anecdote of a three horned beetle, which is not larger than the ordinary English stag beetle: "This insect has just astonished me by a proof of its vast strength of body. When it was first brought to me, having no box immediately at hand, I was at a loss where to put it until I could kill it; but a quart bottle full of milk being on the table, I clapped the beetle for the present under that, the hollow at the bottom allowing him room to stand upright. Presently, to my surprise, the bottle began to move slowly, and glide along the smooth table, propelled by the muscular power of the imprisoned insect, and continued for some time to perambulate the surface, to the astonishment of all who witnessed it. The weight of the bottle and its contents could not have been less than three pounds and a half, while that of the beetle was about half an ounce, so that it readily moved a weight one hundred and twelve times exceeding its own. A better notion than figures can convey will be obtained of this feat by supposing a lad of fifteen to be imprisoned under the great bell of St. Paul's, which weighs twelve thousand pounds, and to move it to and fro upon a smooth pavement by pushing within."

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER AS WOOL!
THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.
P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.
Ebensburg, May 11, 1877 -tf.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-31.'76.-tf.]

That old Brick Building
at 6th and Market
in Philadelphia where
Wanamaker and Brown
STARTED
to earn a good name
by making ONLY
Real Good Clothing
is this year
"Full and running over"
with that kind of Clothing
that Men and Boys may =
DEPEND ON
Please Call W&B OAK Hall.

GREAT "BAR" GAINS
AT THE
People's CHEAP Store,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
So called by numbers of persons who have returned from Johnstown, Altoona, Ebensburg, and elsewhere, with the dear bought knowledge that we who were not among the first to open in Carrolltown, but who were the VERY FIRST in Northern Cambria to sell Goods at such WONDERFUL LOW PRICES, can do
BETTER FOR BUYERS!
THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE BUSINESS.
ALL PERSONS ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.
S TEITELBAUM & BRO.
CARROLLTOWN, JAN. 18, 1878.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBEN BURG, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
Nov. 19 1875.-tf. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.
IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of
Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,
Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a
FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,
Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the
Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.

ESTABLISHED 1869.
R. S. & A. P. Lacey,
Attorneys-at-Law,
529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.
Inventors.
We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.
United States Courts and Departments.
Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.
Arrears of Pay and Bounty.
OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp and a full reply after examination, will be given you without charge.
Pensions.
All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.
United States General Land Office.
Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.
Land Warrants.
We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.
We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Prompt est attention thus secured to all business entrusted to us. Address
R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!
Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, Induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.
☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
☞ This Essay should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [1-11.-3m.]

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.
Health and Happiness are priceless. Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to BARRICK, ROLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila. [1-4, 78.-1y.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [4-21, 76.-tf.]

A DIABETES PATIENT.
CHANGES EFFECTED BY THE SKIMMED MILK CURE.
There is a well-known case of *Diabetes* in Columbia which has been attracting the attention of the medical fraternity for some time, and just now is made the subject of report and discussion of the Lancaster county medical society. The patient is a gentleman who is willing that the public may know the different treatments applied and how the use of skimmed milk affects the disease, that others may profit thereby.
Diabetes is a disease in which the food, liquids, &c., are not assimilated, but are wasted through an excessive and morbid discharge of saccharine urine.
For a long time different remedies were tried. Physicians in Columbia, Sinking Springs, Reading, Lancaster and Philadelphia were consulted, and their remedies, in turn, adopted and directions followed. The treatment frequently showed opposite extremes. One physician consulted, for instance, would not permit the patient to eat anything containing sugar, the next would recommend him to carry loaf sugar in his pocket and eat it at pleasure. Medicines of almost every kind and in large and small quantities were tried.
At one time he was taking from four to nine doses of strong medicine, such as tannic acid, &c., in twenty-four hours. Then he was advised to drink liquor and he drank ale, beer, brandy, German and claret wines in great quantities. At one period he drank large quantities of brandy daily, but never felt well.
A prominent physician of Philadelphia, the last consulted before adopting the skimmed milk cure, told him he could not live more than a year, even if he followed his advice. Upon being asked how long the physician thought he could live if he did not adopt his treatment, he replied nine months. The patient preferred to forego the treatment and shuffle off this mortal coil that much sooner rather than swallow such enormous quantities of medicine.
At one time he drank in fluids, such as coffee, tea, beer, etc., on an average seven gallons a day, and discharged in urine about nine gallons. He ate at one meal as much as three hearty men would eat. He could drink three or four pints of the coldest ice water in succession, or even swallow crushed ice, and in five minutes have parched tongue and lips. He would have to rise every hour during the night, circulation did not extend to the extremities, and the effects of the disease were more and more apparent.
About seven weeks ago he commenced the skimmed milk cure. This consists in absolutely restricting the diet to skimmed milk—eating and drinking nothing else. At first it required two gallons a day to quench his thirst and appease his appetite. Now—this week—he required but *three* quarts a day, one quart at each meal, and this is sufficient to sustain life. His thirst has left, the swelling and soreness of his feet have been reduced, he sleeps all night, rests well, and when he rises he feels refreshed.—*Columbia Spy.*

THE END OF THE RAINBOW.

According to a popular belief, the extremities of a rainbow always touch streams, whence it draws water, by means of two large golden dishes—That is why it rains for three days after the appearance of a rainbow, because the water must fall again on the earth. Whoever arrives at the right moment at the spot where the rainbow is drinking, can take possession of the golden dish, which reflects all the colors of the rainbow; but if nobody is there the dishes are again drawn up into the clouds. Some say that the rainbow always lets a dish fall. This once happened at Reutlingen, in Swabia. It broke in several pieces, but the finder received a hundred guilden for it. At Tubingen, people used to run to the end of the rainbow, which appeared to be resting over the Neckar or the Steinlach, to secure the golden dish. Usually it is considered wrong to sell the dish, which ought to be kept as an heirloom in the family, for it brings good luck. A shepherd in the Swabian Alps once found such a dish, and he never afterwards lost a sheep. An unfortunate native of Henbach, who sold the treasure at a high price, was struck dumb on the spot. Small round gold coins, marked with a cross or star, are frequently found in Swabia, and the peasants declared that they were manufactured from the rainbow dishes by the Romans when they invaded Germany. In the Black Forest, the rainbow uses a golden goblet, which is afterward dropped. A shoe thrown into a rainbow comes back filled with gold. The Servians have a theory that passing beneath a rainbow changes the sex, men become women and *vice versa.*—*All the Year Round.*

HOW RATS STEAL EGGS.—A correspondent writes us that having had occasion to be up at a late hour a few weeks ago, he witnessed the ingenious manner in which rats carry off eggs without breaking them. Eggs have been frequently missed and the rats have been credited with the larceny, but to sign that an egg had been broken was ever left about the premises, and he had often wondered by what means the rats conveyed their booty to their holes. It was thus done:. One of the rats elapsed an egg tightly between his fore legs and chin and then turned himself over on his back, when the other rat seized him by the tail and dragged rat, egg, and all away to their hole, this proceeding was repeated till eggs enough for a hearty meal was stolen.

The Story of an Invention.

It may not be generally known that an important invention in connection with the manufacture of carpets originated as follows: An operative weaver, in one of the largest establishments in this country, was engaged in weaving a carpet that in its finished stage would appear as a velvet pile. At that period this description of carpet was woven much in the manner of Brussels, the loops being afterward cut by hand—a slow and costly process. These loops are formed by the insertion of wires of the requisite thickness to form the loop; they are then withdrawn. This weaver, whether by cogitation or as the result of a bright thought came to the conclusion that if these wires were so constructed as, on being withdrawn, to cut the loops, thus instantly completing the formation of the pile, it would be a great saving of labor and time, and a great economy. Taking one of the rods, he changed its form to the required shape, ground a knife edge upon it, took it to his looms, and inserted it into the web—all the while maintaining strict secresy—and with some degree of excitement watched its weaving down until the moment for its withdrawal. This came, the rod was drawn out, the loops were cut, and the experiment was a perfect success, the pile being cut with great evenness.

The weaver, with a shrewdness often wanting in inventors, doubled up the rod and hid it away, wove down the line of cut loops upon the roll, then "knocked off," or stopped his loom, and proceeded to the office of the mill, where he demanded to see the principal. The clerk demurred to this, asking if he himself could not do all that was required; but no, the weaver persisted. Then the manager tried, but with the same result; only the principal would suit the weaver. The principal was informed of the operative's persistence in determining to see him, so he at once ordered him to be admitted. This was done and the weaver stepped into the well furnished and handsomely carpeted office of the manufacturer. His employer addressed him: "Well, John," (for so we will call him) "what is it you want?" "Well, maister, I've getten summut yo mun hev," replied John. "Wodn't yo like a way ut makkin t' loom cut th' velvet piles?" continued the weaver. "Yes! that I would!" replied the employer; "and I will reward any man handsomely who brings me a plan of doing it," added he. "Awm yare mon, then," said the operative. "Wod'll yo gi' me?" he further asked. After some further conversation a bargain was struck, and a sum agreed upon, which the weaver should be entitled to claim in the event of his plan for automatically cutting the pile of the carpet being a success. Arrangements were made for the trial; the weaver made his preparations; the master, the manager, and one or two confidential employes gathered around the loom upon which the experiment had to be made, all others being sent out of the range of observation. The new form of wires were inserted, woven down, and withdrawn, leaving a well cut pile upon the face of the carpet. The weaver had won his reward, and it was honorably paid. An annuity of £100 was settled upon him, which he continued to enjoy until within a recent date, and for anything we know to the contrary may be enjoying yet. He retired from the weaving shed, determined to spend the rest of his days in ease and comfort. His employer secured by patent the benefits of his invention, it being one, among several others, which contributed to place that manufacturing establishment in the foremost rank in the trade, while its owners attained wealth and social eminence as the reward of their prudent enterprise.—*Textile Manufacturer.*

JAPANESE FANS.—The qualities of native paper now used are not nearly so good as those of which the old fans were made, and, in consequence, the style of manufacture has had to be changed. Instead of first pasting the two faces of the fan together and then running in pointed ribs, the ribs are square and are pasted in their places in the manner described above. The outside lacquered pieces and the fancy work are all done in Osaka and Kioto, and some of the designs in gold lacquer on bone are really artistic; but the demand for the highly ornamented description of fans is not sufficient to encourage the production of large quantities of first class work. When the insides are dry, the riveting of the pieces together, including the outer covering, is rapidly done, and a dash of varnish quickly finishes the fan.—The highest price that was ever given for a fan in the days of seclusion from the outer world rarely exceeded a sovereign; but since the arrival of foreigners in the country, some few have been made to order at prices varying from £2 to £3. The general prices of ordinary fans range from 2 to 3 shillings to £2 per hundred, though an extraordinarily expensive fan is turned out at £10 per hundred. The sale of fans in olden times seldom exceeded 10,000 a year for the whole country; but in recent years no less than 3,000,000 per annum have been exported from the ports of Osaka and Yokohama alone. In concluding these brief notes it may be interesting to mention that the number of fans ordered in Japan for the centennial exhibition at Philadelphia reached the large figure of 800,000, the estimated cost of which was £10,000, and that these were over and above the ordinary annual export alluded to before.—*Chambers' Journal.*

WHEN bad, rainy weather comes so you can't work out of doors, advises an exchange, cut, split and haul your wood, make your racks, fix your fences or gate, and patch the roof of your barn or house, but how all that is to be done without working out of doors the paper don't state.

BARKERS' BIG BIGGER BIGGEST BARGAINS IN CAPS! CLOTHS! CLOTHING! CASSIMERES! CARROLLTOWN.

OUR SALES-BOOK WILL SHOW THAT

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AND THE REASON IS THAT WE HAVE

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[2 4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

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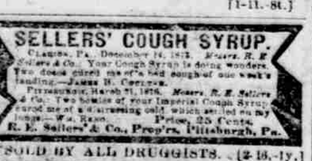

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GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from Main street. [3-29.-1y.]

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A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House. High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5, T. -tf.]

FEEDING FOR MEAT.—The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says that poor animals consist of about two-thirds water, while fat ones are only one-half, in the total weight, and compares poor animals to bog meadows. It adds, that when the fattening process begins water commences to disappear, and fat or suet takes its place; and the increase in bulk during the process is largely of adipose matter. It is a curious circumstance that, during the fattening, the proteids or nitrogenous compounds, increase only about 7 per cent., and bone materials, or inorganic substance, only ½ per cent.

The cost to a farmer of fattening an ox is much greater at the close of the process than at the commencement; that is, increase in bulk or dry weight at that period is much more costly. It costs 3 cents a pound for bulk for the first month after a poor animal is put in the fattening stall; it will cost 5 cents the last month. If, then, a farmer consult his money interests, he will not carry the increase in fat beyond a certain point, provided he can turn his partially fattened animals to fair advantage. Farmers have, perhaps, learned this fact from experience and observation, and hence comparatively lean beef abounds in our markets.

While this is of advantage to the farmer, it is very disadvantageous to the consumers of the beef, for the flesh of a fat animal in every case is much richer in fixed nourishing material than that of the lean, and it is never good economy to purchase lean beef. It is better to purchase the poorest part of a fat animal than the best of a lean one. The best piece of a fat ox (the loin) contains from twenty one to twenty eight per cent. more fixed material than the corresponding part of a lean one; and curiously enough the worst piece in the lean animal (the neck) is the richest in nourishing material. The flesh of the neck improves very little in fattening, hence, economy considered, it is the best portion to purchase, as its value in a measure is a fixed one.

THE BEDS OF ANTIQUITY.—About the earliest data that we have concerning beds are of Egyptian origin, and they are very slight. Sir Gardiner Wilkinson thinks that the Egyptians usually slept on their day couches, which were long and straight, sometimes with a back, sometimes with carving of the heads and feet of animals at the ends, made of bronze, of alabaster, of gold and ivory, of inlaid wood, and richly cushioned. Where these were not in use, mats replaced them, or low pallets made of palm boughs, with a wooden pillow hollowed out for the head. What Egypt had, the Assyrian and the rest of the world had; and the Greek, whenever he could, improved upon other countries' notions; and the Greek couch, judging from the bas reliefs on many vases, were of great elegance. The Romans, although receiving so many of their customs and so much of their art from Greece, had very simple beds until after their Eastern conquests. Indeed beds which, with their pillows, were merely hollows in a slab of stone, have been found among Roman remains. But from the period when their Asiatic dominion increased, the Romans borrowed fashions from the conquered, and they developed a strong taste for luxury, especially in the matter of beds. Examples of the Roman form of bed were still preserved in the days of Charlemagne. In the meantime, of course, in the barbaric life of Northern and Western Europe, these forms generally being lost, it was an advance in civilization when the bench became the bed, and people were fastidious enough at last to feel above sleeping on bundles of straw or heaps of skin upon flags

MUSCULAR POWER IN BEETLES.—Mr. Gosse relates the following anecdote of a three horned beetle, which is not larger than the ordinary English stag beetle: "This insect has just astonished me by a proof of its vast strength of body. When it was first brought to me, having no box immediately at hand, I was at a loss where to put it until I could kill it; but a quart bottle full of milk being on the table, I clapped the beetle for the present under that, the hollow at the bottom allowing him room to stand upright. Presently, to my surprise, the bottle began to move slowly, and glide along the smooth table, propelled by the muscular power of the imprisoned insect, and continued for some time to perambulate the surface, to the astonishment of all who witnessed it. The weight of the bottle and its contents could not have been less than three pounds and a half, while that of the beetle was about half an ounce, so that it readily moved a weight one hundred and twelve times exceeding its own. A better notion than figures can convey will be obtained of this feat by supposing a lad of fifteen to be imprisoned under the great bell of St. Paul's, which weighs twelve thousand pounds, and to move it to and fro upon a smooth pavement by pushing within."

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F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High Street, east end of residence. [1-6.-78.-tf.]

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About seven weeks ago he commenced the skimmed milk cure. This consists in absolutely restricting the diet to skimmed milk—eating and drinking nothing else. At first it required two gallons a day to quench his thirst and appease his appetite. Now—this week—he required but three quarts a day, one quart at each meal, and this is sufficient to sustain life. His thirst has left, the swelling and soreness of his feet have been reduced, he sleeps all night, rests well, and when he rises he feels refreshed.—*Columbia Spy.*

THE END OF THE RAINBOW.

According to a popular belief, the extremities of a rainbow always touch streams, whence it draws water, by means of two large golden dishes.—That is why it rains for three days after the appearance of a rainbow, because the water must fall again on the earth. Whoever arrives at the right moment at the spot where the rainbow is drinking, can take possession of the golden dish, which reflects all the colors of the rainbow; but if nobody is there the dishes are again drawn up into the clouds. Some say that the rainbow always lets a dish fall. This once happened at Reutlingen, in Swabia. It broke in several pieces, but the finder received a hundred guilden for it. At Tubingen, people used to run to the end of the rainbow, which appeared to be resting over the Neckar or the Steinlach, to secure the golden dish. Usually it is considered wrong to sell the dish, which ought to be kept as an heirloom in the family, for it brings good luck. A shepherd in the Swabian Alps once found such a dish, and he never afterwards lost a sheep. An unfortunate native of Henbach, who sold the treasure at a high price, was struck dumb on the spot. Small round gold coins, marked with a cross or star, are frequently found in Swabia, and the peasants declared that they were manufactured from the rainbow dishes by the Romans when they invaded Germany. In the Black Forest, the rainbow uses a golden goblet, which is afterward dropped. A shoe thrown into a rainbow comes back filled with gold. The Servians have a theory that passing beneath a rainbow changes the sex, men become women and *vice versa.*—*All the Year Round.*

HOW RATS STEAL EGGS.—A correspondent writes us that having had occasion to be up at a late hour a few weeks ago, he witnessed the ingenious manner in which rats carry off eggs without breaking them. Eggs have been frequently missed and the rats have been credited with the larceny, but to sign that an egg had been broken was ever left about the premises, and he had often wondered by what means the rats conveyed their booty to the holes. It was thus done:—One of the rats clapsed an egg tightly between his fore legs and chin and then turned himself over on his back, when the other rat seized him by the tail and dragged rat, egg, and all away to the hole, this proceeding was repeated till eggs enough for a hearty meal had been stolen.